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TOLEDO BLADE

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY. SEPTEMBER 14, 1893.

Poetry.

TOMMY'S LETTER FROM THE COUNTRY.

Dear Papa—The county is awful nice—
They say that the fishing is fine;
Although I've been asked to go out once or twice,
I could not, for I have no line.

Please send one down, and a long pole also;
When I don't go fishing, you see,
The pole can be used in the orchard below
To knock down the fruit from the tree.

We are going to get up a base ball match,
But haven't a ball or a bat;
You might send some, and as I hope to catch
I need a glove, mask and hat.

They've got a good place for a tennis court here,
And all that we need is a net,
Some rackets, and balls (the make of this year)—
Now, papa, please, do not forget.

If you will send these things at once by express,
I know we can have lots of fun;
We all send our love—mamma, baby and Bess—
Good-bye, From your loving Son.
—Harper's Young People.

SEPTEMBER.

'Tis now we miss the blossoms of the Spring;
The violets that dotted vale and hill;
The first spring notes of robin, clear and shrill;
The myriad beauties Summer's fairies bring.
But yesterday the ploughman broke sod,
And cast his seed, and dreamed of golden grain,
While fashion's circles gaily planned again
For new conquests in sunny lands abroad.
To-day those dreams are o'er, and almost through.
We turn the closing leaves with tenderness,
For there alike regret and happiness
Commingled blot the page for me and you.
And as the season's cycles vanish by:
The sere time, harvest and September sky.
Toledo, O. WALTER ALLEN RICE.

IN EXAISLE.

"Aisle go my way," said Lottie Laisle,
"And you go yours, Eugene Dunfaisle,
My mother says you have no staisle,
Nor cash enough to make a paisle.
I shall not marry yet awhaisle,
Unless I capture Count Argaisle."

Crushed by those words Eugene Dunfaisle,
Throwing aside his footman's taisle,
Resolved upon a long exaisle,
So, he betook him to the Naisle.

The years have passed and Lottie Laisle
Has failed to capture Count Argaisle.
But what of young Eugene Dunfaisle?
He has not thought of Lottie Laisle,
Nor yet of staisle or money paisle,
For walking one day on the Naisle,
He slipped into the water raisle,
And fed a good fat crocodaisle.
—Rochester Post-Express.

Miscellany.

THE LARGEST DIAMOND KNOWN.

Romantic Tale Connected With the New Stone Taken to England.

Is the "Jagersfontein Excelsior," recently discovered in the Orange Free State, the largest diamond in the world? The extraordinary gem is said to have already reached England, and it is stated that it is the most perfect large diamond ever seen, its color being blue-white, and its

THE "JAGERSFONTEIN" DIAMOND.

weight 971 carats. It is true that the lustre of the "Excelsior" is dimmed by one black spot, but this defect, so the owners of the jewel declare, can easily be eradicated. A big diamond is naught without some spice of romance attaching to it, and the account of the finding of the "Excelsior," if not highly picturesque, is at least startling. A blast had just taken place in a mine in the Jagersfontein diamond fields, when a Kaffir woman, who was talking to his overseer, saw something shine, and he put his foot over the luminous object until his "boss" had gone away. Had the overseer remained and detected the treasure, the Kaffir's share of the profits might possibly not have exceeded that of Pantaloon when he and Mr. Clown sit down to discuss a basin of soup. The clown gets the soup, and Pantaloon is fain to be content with licking the spoon. The cautious Kaffir, however, who for his shrewdness might claim kinship with Bishop Colenso's intelligent Zulu, handed over the immense diamond to the manager of the mine, who gave him £50, a horse, saddle and bridle, and the Kaffir, it is stated, has gone home to his kraal in a state of unmingled happiness. Of course, in the case of a diamond mine, findings are not keepings, and the "Excelsior" would obviously be the property of the proprietors of the diamond field; so there will no need in the case of the gem found by the Kaffir to spread ill-natured reports analogous to that which Pope enshrined in a cruel and unveracious couplet on the Pitt diamond: "Asleep and naked as the Indian lay, an honest factor stole the gem away."

It would be practically useless to discuss the value of the "Excelsior" diamond, which is described as resembling the form of a sloping cone, flattened on two sides and standing on an oval base so flush as almost to wear the appearance of having been cut. Its height is about three inches, and its width about two, while the flat base measures nearly two inches by one and a quarter. Not till the lapidaries have worked their will upon the prodigious stone will it be possible to ascertain the precise amount of "fire" and "shew" which it may possess. Only to a very small extent are the transcendent brilliancy of the diamond, its transparency, and its powers of refraction displayed in rough stones. In order to render them available as personal ornaments, they must undergo the elaborate process of cutting and polishing, which will bring out their latent beauty in its fullest light; and, indeed, the value of the stone depends almost as much upon the regularity of the facets and the perfection of the polish as on the original material; since, although no ingenuity of craftsmanship can render a yellow brilliant white, the purest stone cut by unskilful hands remains, comparatively speaking, a dull mess. This is particularly the case with the famous Koh-i-noor, or "Mountain of Light," which is among the crown jewels of England, and is occasionally worn by her majesty the Queen. —London Telegraph.

Evidence Enough.

She—Oh, George dear, I never loved any man but you!

He—But, Maria!, they told me that you had already been married and divorced.

She—Why, yes; but I didn't love him or anybody else; but I didn't love him or I wouldn't have got a divorce, don't you see.—Puck.

CORINTH SHIP CANAL

AN IMPROVEMENT STARTED 2,000 YEARS AGO.

Not Over Four Miles in Length, But Will Be of Great Assistance to European Commerce.

Projected by Alexander the Great, resolved on by Julius Caesar, commenced by Nero and completed by George I, King of the Hellenes, the opening of the Corinth ship canal in Greece was an event of the utmost historical interest. It has taken

MAP SHOWING CORINTH CANAL.

more than 2,000 years to make a cut through the narrow strip of land which separated the Gulf of Corinth from the Gulf of Aegina.

The opening of the Corinth ship canal is of great political and commercial importance. Indeed, so extraordinary are the advantages now possessed by Greece for the expansion of her maritime trade, which is already large, that in a short time it is bound to become a commercial power that must be reckoned with in Europe. There is, in fact, no reason why the country should not fully regain its ancient riches and glory.

No wonder, then, that the formal opening of the canal on August 6 was greeted by the firing of guns, and took place in the presence of the King, the members of the royal family, the Cabinet ministers, the foreign diplomatic representatives, the chief military and civil officials and a great concourse of citizens.

A year or two before King Otho of Greece was dethroned for insisting on running the government on the autocratic monarchical system, some French engineers made a survey of the Isthmus of Corinth and came to the conclusion that a canal was quite feasible. They went to the king with their scheme, but nothing came of it. In 1882 Gen. Turr, of Garibaldi fame, took up the project and succeeded in obtaining important concessions from the Greek government. He formed a company, composed mainly of French capitalists, called the International Society for the Maritime Canal of Corinth. The capital of the company was 30,000,000 francs, increased by a loan of 10,000,000 shares. Operations were commenced in the same year. King George, with his own hands, cut the first sod, as the Emperor, Nero, had done before him.

The canal is 6,200 meters in length, which is not quite four miles. The minimum depth is 25 feet, and its average breadth 100 feet, and is, therefore, of a sufficient size to allow two warships of the largest size to pass through it, side by side. The Corinth canal differs from the Suez canal in that is sides are almost vertical, a construction which was made possible by reason of its being cut through rock for the most part, whereas the Suez canal is V-shaped, because of the sand that was encountered.

A mile from the west end the channel is spanned by a bridge, but at its height of 230 feet above the water level, will not interfere with the passage of the tallest masts. At the eastern entrance of the channel, which is protected by breakwaters, several lighthouses have been erected. Throughout its length the channell will be illuminated by electric light, so that navigation at night will be as safe as in daytime.

In making the cut the engineers adopted a system of wells and tunnels.

This was found to be the easiest, quickest and least expensive way of accomplishing the work. Vertical wells were sunk, tunnels driven horizontally, and the earth was drawn out through the tunnels.

Altogether, 11,500,000 cubic metres of earth were taken out of the cut. Three great steam excavators were used in doing this work, and steam dredges were employed for the parts below the sea. The number of the workmen employed on the canal averaged 2,000 throughout the period of its construction, twelve years. The canal was to have been completed in 1888, and the cost was estimated at 30,000,000 francs. It took almost five years longer and cost 70,000,000 francs, or $14,000,000.

The canal is actually a completion of the cut made by Nero. The modern engineers at first intended to utilize a natural ravine which traverses the greater part of the Isthmus, but they abandoned this plan for the same reason that it was abandoned by the Roman Emperor. A great number of mountain torrents empty into this ravine, and the waters from them would have seriously interfered with the work of construction.

But, great as is the historical interest which attaches to the Corinth ship canal, it is far outweighed by the question of its future. What is it intended to do? What will it accomplish?

The mainland of Greece, or, to give that country its modern name, the Kingdom of the Hellenes, consists of two peninsulas—the peninsula of Attica and the peninsula of the Peloponnesus of Morea. They are joined together by the narrow strip of land known as the Isthmus of Corinth. On one side of the isthmus lies the Gulf of Corinth, and on the other side the Saronic or Aegean Gulf. The shortest and safest route to Athens from the Adriatic is through the Gulf of Corinth. But heretofore this passage has been stopped within 40 miles of Athens by the strip of land now traversed by the canal. It was necessary to sail around the Peleponnesus, and at the south of that peninsula to round three capes—Gallo, Matapan and Malia—that have a reputation among navigators as bad as that of Cape Horn. By passing through the Corinth canal, steamers coming from the Adriatic and bound for Athens, Constantinople and ports of the Black Sea will gain about twenty hours, while boats from Marseilles and Messina will save at least eight hours.

The distance between Patras, the principal port of the Peloponnesus and Piraeus, the principal port of Attica, the two most important cities in Greece from a commercial point of view, will be reduced from 48 hours to seven hours.

A Cinch.

"What a very fortunate woman Mrs. Tipper is. Her husband never spares expense in gratifying her every wish."

"Is he so very rich?"

"No; but Mrs. Tipper is one of those enviable people who can have hysterics at will."—Puck.

Gradually Getting There.

Boomer (from Boomtown, Dakota)—Your city is not at all progressive; it's awfully slow.

Philadelphian—Yes; slow, but sure.—Exchange.

WHEAT IS A HALF A DOLLAR.

What ar' we farmers er goin' to do ter keep ther wolf erway?
With corn er failure, fruit dried up an' half er crop of hay;
Ther rollin' mills hev all shut down, an' it is boun' ter foller
That we heve got ter 'conomize, fer Wheat's Er Half Er Dollar!

Ther wool clip does not 'mount ter shucks these "happy" changeful times,
An' where we plowed, an' planted dollars we're only reapin' silver dimes.
It's plain as plain c'n be ter me, er poorest kin' of scholar,
Thet something's wrong in Denmark when Wheat's Er Half Er Dollar!

We thet clamored fer a change an' four years more of lucky Grover,
Why, we've changed our mind er good deal since we've thought the matter over;
An' fer myself I boldly say, with heat beneath my hickory collar,
Thet I'd liko ter hev ernuther change, 'cause Wheat's Er Half Er Dollar!

Give me back ther good ol' times with ther G. O. P. ter run an' rule,
An' if I ask er change ergin jus' cage me fer er thoughtless fool;
'Cause why, I'm tired an' sick's I c'n be of promises so holler—
Fer I've gone back on ther party that makes Wheat Er Half Er Dollar!

HER THIMBLE.

She hunted in the closet,
She hunted on the stair,
She hunted 'round the doorstep,
She hunted everywhere.

She hunted through the twilight,
But when the dark had come,
She paused to wipe her tears away—
And found it on her thumb!

LOOK TO YOUR "T'S."

They May Reveal Some of Your Peculiar Characteristics.

A French graphologist has discovered that character can be read from the letter "t" alone. He claims that the vertical line represents the fatality of life, and the horizontal bar the influence human will exercises upon this fatality.

In addition he claims that the higher part of the vertical line, that projecting above the horizintal bar, has indications of the amount of ideality contained in the make-up of the writer, and that the inferior part of this line corresponds to the practical and material part of the man's character.

For instance: The optimist crosses his t's with a line that slopes upward, from the earth to the sky, as it were. The poet often crosses his t's quite above the vertical line, in other words, in the sky.

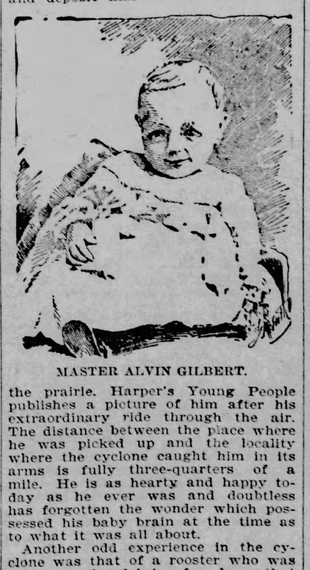
The pessimist crosses his t's with a downward sloping stroke. The line which commences at the ideal portion of the letter descends little by little until it is lost among the sad realities of earthly existence.

The practical man, it appears, always steers a middle course and crosses his t's neither in the ideal nor in the material, but exactly midway between both.

RIDE ON A CYCLONE.

Queer Experience of Baby Alvin Gilbert at Pomeroy.

Cyclones are always doing queer things, but never was a twister more eccentric than that which struck the village of Pomeroy, Ia., last July. One of the things it did, as related at the time, was to carry little Alvin Gilbert for three-quarters of a mile and deposit him safe and sound on



MASTER ALVIN GILBERT.

the prairie. Harper's Young People publishes a picture of him after his extraordinary ride through the air. The distance between the place where he was picked up and the locality where the cyclone caught him in its arms is fully three-quarters of a mile. He is as hearty and happy today as he ever was and doubtless has forgotten the wonder which possessed his baby brain at the time as to what it was all about.

Another odd experience in the cyclone was that of a rooster who was found in the debris of a barn that had been torn to pieces. He was as lively as ever, but without a feather to his back. But, then, this rooster story has become a sort of classic in cyclone literature.

A Tender Point.

"You don't mean to say that waiter refused a tip?"

"Yes, I do."

"How did it happen?"

"When I offered him the money I said: 'There's the price af a first-class shave.'"—Judge.

The Landlord's Ox Was Gored.

Cumback—"I was a guest of the Colorado resort hotel which was held up and robbed by a lone bandit not long ago."

Stayhome—"What did the landlord do about it?"

Cumback—"He roared unceasingly for two days about its being the worst breach of professional courtesy he had ever heard of."—Puck.

Ejectment.

Madge—What was the cause of the fire over at your house last night?

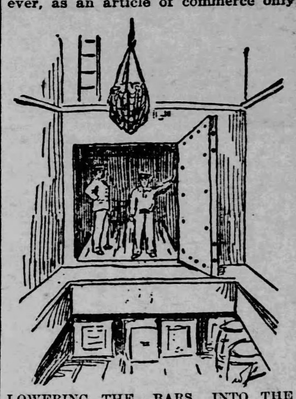
Sadie—Fred disregarded pa's order not to stay later than 10 o'clock.—Truth.

SHIPPING GOLD AND SILVER

TREASURE ROOMS OF THE BIG LINERS FILLED BOTH WAYS.

Large Exports of Silver This Year Especially During the Past Six Months—Goes to the Orient.

Most of the ships that now bring gold to this port sail away with cargoes of silver bars snugly packed away in the same treasure rooms that brought in boxes of yellow coins. The silver that is shipped goes, however, as an article of commerce only



LOWERING THE BARS INTO THE TREASURE ROOM.

and not as money, although much of it is used by those to whom it is in trade ultimately consigned, says the New York Press.

The silver shipments from this port for the first six months of this year were largely in excess of those of the first six months of last year, but there has recently been a sharp decline, as will be seen by the following comparative figures showing the shipments of the last seven weeks and the corresponding weeks of last year:

1892.		1893.	
Week Ending		Week Ending	
July 2	$557,575	July 1	$ 731,015
July 9	490,551	July 8	1,061,070
July 16	146,758	July 15	940,250
July 23	44,325	July 22	1,123,500
July 30	374,000	July 29	901,850
August 6	179,061	August 5	632,208
August 13	470,291	August 12	49,578

At Nesslage & Colgate's banking establishment on Wall street, whence many shipments of silver are made, it was stated that the present decrease is due to two causes: First, the closing of the Indian mints to free coinage, and, second, the lack of supply.

"The lower price of silver that set in immediately after the change of policy in India," said Mr. Nesslage, "caused a large number of our mines to shut down, and there are not nearly as many offerings as there were a few weeks ago. I think that if the metal were offered at the present ruling price—seventy to seventy-three cents an ounce—there would be buyers, for I believe silver is going to rise again by and by. But the exports of silver will not again be what they were during the first six months of this year for some time to come.

Shipped to the Orient.

"The silver that is sent from here is most of it consigned to Liverpool or London, and is shipped from there to the Orient, although some of it is used in the arts in Europe. I suppose much of it finds its way to Persia this year, where, I understand,

$13,000 IN SILVER BARS BESIDE A MAN OF MEDIUM SIZE.

silver is still coined. It is also in demand in China for commercial uses, where the bars are melted and run into small pieces, which are weighed and used in exchange for tea and other commodities."

A larger proportion of the silver shipped this year goes in bars than was the case last year. These bars are ten inches long, 6 wide and 5 high. Each weighs from 1,000 to 1,200 ounces and at 73 cents per ounce would be worth from $730 to $886 each.

In the Treasure Room.

When silver is shipped in bars they are packed in bulk in the ship's treasure room without boxing. They are taken to the steamship docks on trucks, like so many pigs of lead; and, indeed, they are not dissimilar in appearance. The only protection is usually a tarpaulin covering, and one man with each truck besides the driver. They are transferred from the dock to the ship by longshoremen and lowered into the hold, where the treasure room is, by a sling, as shown in the cut. Some idea of the value of silver in bulk may be gained by the cut showing a man of medium size standing by a pile of sixteen bars. When silver or gold coin is shipped from this port it goes in kegs, and not in boxes, as coin is sent here from Europe.

A Dessert Spoon.

Mother—"Do you take a spoonful of that medicine before each meal, as the doctor ordered?"

Little Dick—"Yes'm."

"Seems to me it's lasting a long while. The directions call for a dessert spoon, you know."

"Yes'm."

"When I offered him the money I said: 'Which of the spoons do you use?'"

"This one."

"That little bit of a thing? Why, that's an orange spoon."

"Well, oranges is dessert isn't they?"—Good News.

Cold in California.

Eastern Man—"What kind of weather did you have last winter in California?"

California Man—"Well, it was pretty cold sometimes, remarkably cold for California."

"Shouldn't wonder, considering the blizzards we had here."

"Yes, sir, most severe winter we had in California in years. Why, sir, there were some mornings when the winter boarders actually called for hot coffee and waffles instead of iced tea and frozen oranges."—New York Weekly.

Almost an Insinuation.

Teacher—If your father gives you 40 cents and your brother 30 cents how much will you have?

Tommy—Humph! I guess you don't know much about my pa. He is not that kind of a hairpin.—Texas Siftings.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE "PARDNERS."

By half-past 11 I had got at all I wanted to find out. I was an old hand at stowage, and I knew the art of gauging. This was the second time since I sailed from England that I had found occasion, for one reason or another, for ascertaining the stock of fresh water, and now the stores of victuals. I did not choose to trust to Brigstock's report. I crawled about the fore hold, then over the water casks stowed under the main deck, then overhauled the after hatch, and with a paper full of figures and writing rudely scratched by lantern light, I went on deck, made for my cabin, where in five or ten minutes I washed and trimmed myself, and carried my sextant on to the poop.

While taking an observation I smiled at the eagerness with which I was watched by the women. They crowded up the poop ladder to look at me; they swarmed upon the bulwarks, more or less gracefully swinging by the rigging. A crowd stared from the head of the forecastle ladder.

On making the hour noon I sung out for eight bells to be struck in the usual words; instantly one of the seamen who had stationed himself beside the bell abaft the mainmast struck it, and along with the chimes there ran a very muskerry of hand-clapping, accompanied by a chorus of shrieking cheers startling to listen to. Did you ever hear women cheer? Never did I before that time nor since. It was like the wailing and crying of a hundred children in pain and terror, nothing whatever jubilant or gratulatory in it—the wildest, most inhuman expression imaginable of hope renewed and pleasure; something to sound pitifully and frightfully by night in one of the deeper hushes of the sea.

I bade Brigstock put the clock on the midd'front right, and went below to work out my sights and deal with the figures I had brought up out of the hold. This business occupied me until hard upon 1. The quantity of fresh water was far greater than I had imagined. It was evident that the commander had not designed to call at the Cape.

The discovery pleased me. We should, of course, have found no difficulty in filling our water casks, but unless we have to off something barren like the Salvage, discovered a fountain there and rafted our casks for it, the scheme the sailors had in hand would certainly be blown by the women. At no port would it be possible to keep the project secret, in which case some British consul or other would come upon the scene, dismast me from the command for all I could tell, to put a friend of his in my room, dispatch the ship to her New South Wales port, and leave me to kick my unoccupied heels about till I found an aforemast berth or something of that sort.

No! The closer I looked into my present situation the better was I pleased with it. In fact I was already as much in earnest as Brigstock that he and his company of men and women, the rude forefathers and grandmothers of some tiny South Sea commonwealth, should go ashore upon an island and leave me to manage the ship.

I marked the situation of the ship upon the track chart, and went on deck to look at the weather before eating. The cabin table was being prepared for midday meal by Gouger, who was now to regularly serve in my end of the ship. The table looked smart and glistening enough with damask and glass and plate; indeed, the equipment of the vessel was handsome throughout, down to the littlest particulars. I'd often wonder that so smart, well-found a craft, should be employed in this low trade; but then those were bad times in shipping; wages were poor, the carrying trade overdone, freights low. No doubt the owners of the Earl of Leicester were glad enough to fill her up with a cargo of women and the colonial stores she carried.

Looking at the table as I passed on my way on deck, I resolved to bring Kate Darnley into this cabin, out of the twilight and alley chatter of the 'tween decks, where she would feel herself the lady she was. Here she would sit at a breezy table under a bright skylight, and eat and drink of all that was best in the ship's larder. I was now in command; I was supreme head. My will was the will of the quarter-deck, than which there is nothing more despotic the wide world over. Kate Darnley is my friend, thought I; why shouldn't I make her a first-class passenger?

On gaining the deck I found a calm upon the sea; the sails were beating the masts to the long-drawn rolls of the ship upon the swell that had come on a sudden chasing out of the southeast. I told Brigstock to stand by for a shift of wind; the mainsail was already hauled up, and there was nothing to be done but wait. The women were below at dinner; up through the wide main hatch came the clatter of crockery and the shrewd hum of female voices. A couple of women holding mess utensils stood at the galley door talking to some of the seamen. I stepped to the break of the poop, and after gazing sternly at the group, during which the sailors shifted a bit uneasily from one leg to another, pulling the pipes from their mouths and sinking the animation in their gestures and voices, though the girls gabbled without heeding my surveyal, looking my way once or twice, but talking with tosses of the head and laughter all the same, I called to Brigstock.

"Who are those women?"

"That there big un," said he, "with the projecting teeth is Emma Grubb, Isaac Coffin's pardner. T'other with the great red arms is Kate Davis, Jupe Jackson's choice."

"Coffin's that man there with the mustache?"

"Yes, sir."

"And Jackson's the short fat fellow with the pig eyes?"

"That's Jupe," he answered.

I laid nothing to say. Since those women were "pardners" of two of the men who were yarning at the gally door, I could not interfere; the contention of the crew would be that they had a right to talk with the women who had agreed to become their wives, providing they behaved decorously, and did not meddle with the others, and I must look for resistance and difficulties I should be mad to challenge if I attempted to arrest their intercourse.

As far as I could judge, Jack had chosen with strict regard to his old traditions. There were several pretty women among the emigrants. Some of them might have been glad to accept the sailors as husbands and welcomed with delight the forecastle scheme of an ocean paradise of capsized customs, but Jack, to be sure, must pick out the ugliest and the coarsest. Emma Grubb was as rough a wench as ever I saw—and many save I seen—a smack apprentice in petticoats; while Kate Davis, with arms as massive as a drayman's legs, and a wide spread of flat, coarsely cut, somewhat meaningless face, framed with hair like yarns of coir rope, might have passed as a young butcher in his Mary Ann's clothes.

Yet Jack might be right, after all. Those Kates and Emmas—not your slimmy-pimmy, fair-browed lollipops of the counter and the servants' all—are your true mothers for a British settlement; brown backed, deep bosomed lasses, ugly as sin, but hearty as mules; the proper sort of creatures to dig, to hew, to help build, to breed, and to rear. I turned away with a laugh after another look; those arms of yours, Kate Davis, thought I, once the halyards were within your grasp, would hoist the flag of our country moon high. 'Tis the likes of you, you beauty, who do the rough work of colonization.

"D'ye mind letting us know where the ship is?" said Brigstock.

I named the vessel's position.

"And the course for the Horn?"

"Is the course she's heading on," I answered.

He smiled gravely and turned his dark eyes in a slow, thoughtful stare round the sea. Just then I felt a faint chill, with a sound in the sudden dying of the wind like a strange strong sigh running through the atmosphere; the canvas came in to the masts with a single clap; it made you think of the ship sucking in her cheeks in expectation. In a minute I saw a light blue shadow on the sea line off the port bow under some cold streaks of lavender clouds there, and as the wind came along I could see the trade cloud rising like balls of powder smoke from the mouths of cannon. The water darkened and crisped into wrinkles, and broke in quick flashes, but the blue sky was studded with sailing vapor to pass our mastheads ere the breeze took us.

The wind found us ready trimmed with boarded tacks, taut bowlines, the yards well forc and aft, though not "sweated," as we say, for I was ever of opinion that to make a good passage you must make a fair wind. The women came out of the 'tween decks when they heard the sailors singing out at the ropes, and filled the ship with the life of fluttering colored raiment and trembling feathers and streaming bonnet ribbons like Irish pennants. This was the first of the southeast trade winds, and it came fresh in its earliest breath and hardened quickly, till at half-past 1 hands were aloft furling the three royals; the flying jib halyards had been let go, and we were waiting till the light canvas was stowed to take the great mainsail off her.

All aslant, the white brine bursting from her weather bow, dipping steadily through the seas, which ran with little weight as yet, the fine ship smoked through it in her sudden meteoric flight, a sheet of spreading foam hissing to leeward, silver fires flaming from everything bright upon her decks, her gilded globes of trucks sliding like stars at each masthead. In that time of waiting for the men to haul up the mainsail I found myself admiring the picture of that ship as something more shapely and glittering, richer in line, more radiant where all was whiteness than any fabric I had ever sailed in or that my imagination could have figured.

I did not leave the deck till I had seen all necessary sail shortened. Gouger had reported dinner ready half an hour before. Harding was left in charge of the deck, and I entered the cuddy, followed after a little while by Brigstock, wondering when I was to find an opportunity for spinning a yarn with Kate Darnley, surprised, too, by the heap of business which had kept me occupied all the morning.

I had taken my seat and was pegging away when Brigstock arrived; they had killed me a fowl; that and a piece of boiled pork was to supply me with as good a meal as the skipper of a trader was like to get in those days of pig and old horse, with a mess of fresh pork at intervals when a hog was dispatched. Brigstock stood at the foot of the companion steps and said:

"If it's not your wish, capt'n, that I should eat aft here along with you say the word. I'm a plain sailor and no mate; you're a gentleman and I might be that you'd object to sit down with the likes of me."

I answered by pointing to a chair, and at once helped him to some fowl and pork.

"I may tell you," said he, looking at his plate, "that the crew have nothen to say against my eating aft of such vittles as is put upon this table. Of course they recognize me as mate, and a mate's got a right to live in the cuddy. Still, as I'm but a fo'c'sle hand myself, I shouldn't feel heasy in partaking of sooperior grub if my mates thought it warn't fair."

"I respect your delicacy, Brigstock," said I, "but you don't want me to tell you that all hands can't live aft."

"No, sir. But my notions of the laws of property don't allow of my enjoying what the rest of us aint getting. I don't say it can be helped. The only way I can reconcile this here living with my conscience and principles," he added, forking up the leg of fowl I had helped him to, "is to fare just as they do forard. I'll keep off this piece of pork, this here leg I'll retarn," and so saying he put it on the dish.

Come, thought I, this, if not an honest, is at all events a fair man.

"Is your new settlement," said I, "all are to fare alike?"

"No, sir. A man'll fare according as he produces. But we should all be alike. We're all alike when we're dead and aint of no use; I'm for living alike while we're alive and are of use."

"You'll find that the little potatoes will get to the bottom quite in the old manner."

"Aye, but they're potatoes all the same. Joe or Jim aint to forfeit his claims upon us as a man because he aint born with Jack's hintellect or Jupe's cunning. You can't have a family that's all big brothers. In our settlement we'll judge of a man as yer judge of a clock—by his works. Do 'e keep time? We aint a-goin' to quarrel with a man for bein' a three-an'-sixpenny Dutch clock 'stead of a sixty-guinea chronometer. Do 'e keep time at three an' sixpence? That's it."

I saw an argument on politics, religion, political economy, and other such things strong in the man's grave face and slow, earnest eyes, and changed the subject by explaining how my calculations as to the stock of water and provisions had worked out. I then said, with a glance at the table, that looked very hospitable indeed with the spirits, the wine, and the bottled beer which Gouger had set upon it:

"I mean to bring Miss Kate Darnley to live aft here."

"Will that be hadvisable?" he said.

"Why not?" I asked quickly, ill-pleased with the remark that was like unmaning athwart the hawse of my command.

"Wouldn't it lead to ill feeling?" said he, masticating at the rate of about a bite every two seconds. "There's Miss Cobbs. She'd naturally wonder if your pardner was here that she wasn't called aft too. That 'ud come personal as 'twixt her and me. The sailors 'ud say, We don't want to live aft ourselves, but our pardners are emigrant folk the same as Miss Darnley, no better and no worse so far as her situation goes, and we've got nothen to do with her hextraction; and if Miss Darnley's to live and eat in the cabin, our pardners shall take up their quarters there too. They might reason this way; I dorn't say they'd talk so."

I reflected and said, "You may be right. Yet the services I am rendering you give me certain claims, and if it's my wish that Miss Darnley should live here you and your crew should consent."

"I beg you won't insist upon it, sir," he exclaimed, helping himself to a glass of water—he had drunk nothing but half a gill of rum diluted into a pannikinful of almost tasteless amber fluid. "All's going along smoothly. All's likely to keep so. I'm for leaving well alone. 'Sides, would it be the right thing for the young party to come and live solitary aft here away from the rest of the females?"

All the while we talked the women on the quarter-deck were coming and going as before at the door and windows, staring at us in knots of pale, eager faces. I glanced up at the skylight and said, not choosing to pursue the subject of Kate's living aft:

"Now that the ship has a commander, the poop, I presume, is to be kept for the use of him and the mates?"

"Aim that as you'd wish it, sir? Us men are for carrying out everything exactly as it was under Dr. Rolt and Capt. Halcrow."

"Are the crew going to grumble if I bring Miss Darnley on to the poop?"

"No; she's your friend. You must talk with her somewhere. As master of the vessel your place is aft."

I looked at the man attentively, and thought to myself: there are qualities in that rude, illiterate, unpicturesque sea-dog that, unless I mind my eye, will as certainly dominate me as they've dominated the crew. Pity for him that he'd never learned navigation in his time. What better man to take charge of a ship? He should have hailed from some New England Quaker settlement, so slow he was, so wary, exact, yet capable of lying like a pickpocket on occasion, that is, when business made demands upon his judgment, though skilful in the art of forgiving himself and discovering reasons that could never fail to convince his conscience.

"Mr. Brigstock," said I, rising, "when this table is clear get Miss Cobbs to select certain women to represent the emigrants and let them assemble here."

"Aye, aye, sir," he answered, and walked straight on to the quarter-deck.

I was in the cuddy cabin; while there I heard some of the women coming into the cuddy. When I stepped out I found twelve of them at the table. The first my eye fell on was Kate Darnley. Another was the coarse-looking, wild-haired, powerfully built young woman, Alice Perry; she grinned with a very glare of strong white teeth on meeting my eyes, and nodded cheekily. A third was Miss Cobbs, the matron. She stood at the foot of the table, evidently waiting for me to appear.

I stepped forth holding a chart of the world; the girls eyed it as though it had been a loaded blunderbuss, at once shook hands with Kate and placed myself at her side. Brigstock overhead looked down at us through the open skylight. The quarter-deck was crowded with women, who filled the doorway and backed the windows, but somehow, probably Miss Cobbs, had stationed a seaman to guard the entrance. He stood doggedly in the doorway with his back upon the girls, one of whom on catching sight of me snapped out shrilly over his shoulder, "Why aint we all to be let in?"

I wished to get through this business, and addressed the girls at once.

"There was no need to bring all the ladies in here. You'll repeat to the others what I'm going to say. I want to make your minds easy as to your ultimate arrival in Australia. I'm in charge of this ship, and hope to see my way, when we've put Mr. Brigstock and his party ashore, to carry you safely to Sydney."

"How long's it going to take?" asked one of the girls.

"Miss Wright, you're not to interrupt," cried Miss Cobbs.

"It's along of you that the respectable ones among us are being made sick and

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
199,000
Sample Copies Sent Free to any address.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY. SEPTEMBER 14, 1893.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

WIDE BAY AND BURNETT DISTRICTS.—THE ORPHAN GIRLS.

"To the Editors of the Sydney Morning Herald:

"Gentlemen—While the government pretend they do not know what to do with those girls, they are sending to the northern and rapidly increasing Wide Bay and Burnett River Districts. On the Burnett, Severn, Dawson and Boyne rivers there is a large entirely male population; there are not more than six women in the whole district, and those have arrived within the last six months. If a vessel was dispatched immediately to Wide Bay with two hundred of these girls I have no hesitation in stating that each of them could be married in two months.

"Yours, etc., A. BUSHMAN."

Her shaking hand dropped the pen, and after pocketing it she sank back as though in a swoon.

"I'll say again, that I don't believe a word of it," exclaimed Miss Cobbs, folding her arms and tightening her lips into a line thin as a pen stroke.

"But we're not going out with ideas of getting married," said a girl remarkable for the burning scarlet of her scanty hair. "I'm one of those who thinks only of a situation and wages."

"Will Miss Cobbs tell us there's no situations to be got and no wages to be 'ad?" said Alice Perry, with a sneer.

"I can tell Alice Perry that situations are by no means plentiful in Sydney nor in Melbourne neither, and wages not one whit better than she can get at 'ome," exclaimed Miss Cobbs.

"Cooks 'ave twenty-two pound," said the scarlet-haired girl, "housemaids £18, and several of 'em, and general servants £16. So I was told, and am emigrating in consequence. But I think we've been put into this ship only to be deceived and crowded."

I was growing tired of all this. "See here, ladies," said I, flourishing my ruler over the chart, "here's the situation of the ship to-day. There's Australia, d'ye see? Instead of going round to it by this cape we're going round by that. Now, there are lots of islands, and one of them will be the island Mr. Brigstock's party want. Mr. Brigstock and I will take care to be quick in finding it. Supposing that island's situated here," said I, pointing, "look what a straight course we can make for Sydney, which is there. We shall procure the help we need among the islands, and the ship will arrive at Sydney a month or so later than her date."

I rolled up the chart to let the women know I had nothing more to say, and had no notion, however, of terminating this interview. They wanted to know if I was captain. I answered I was. Couldn't examine me, whatever they would. Then they could do over what they might. Wasn't it my duty to sail the ship direct to Sydney and see the women safe in such a case leaving those who had taken up with the common sailors to find an island for themselves? I answered that I considered it my command was that I should help Brigstock and his party to find an island and land them on it. If I refused to do this the men would not have me as their captain.

This raised a hubbub. All talked at once. It was impossible to nail rational the questions screeched at me. I saw Alice Perry cradle Miss Cobbs with a nasty face of temper. The cuddy hailed like a bedlam. The girls helping out her questions and protests in a voice like a lapdog's bark. The confusion was increased on the quarter-deck calling to those within. To silence—and I at last succeeded—I was obliged to go on deck by way of the companion ladder, and re-entered my cabin.

CHAPTER XX.

A CHAT WITH KATE.

By and by, hearing nothing, I looked out and found the cuddy empty. I went on deck and was immediately accosted by Brigstock.

"There's nothen to be done by reasonlak kindly. Might as well try to rear a dog on cabbage as to make some of them girls see straight."

"They want to get to Australia."

"What's to stop 'em? I never kept a servant myself, but I've always understood that cholera's mild as a pigue compared to 'em. If these are the riglar style of cooks and 'ousemaids it's astonishin' the country hasn't drawed long ago upon China for domestics."

"Does your scheme of a settlement include servants?"

"No fear! All 'll be level and service mutual help, Captain," he exclaimed, fastening his eyes with a serious look upon me. "It'll make us men feel heasy in hour minds to larn that your sympathies hasn't been courted altogether into the 'tween decks?"

"Mr. Brigstock," said I, with some sternness, "I was brought fraudulently into this ship and forced, as you know, to accept this position of command. I say I was forced." I added deliberately and slowly, "because, though I heard no threats, how would you have used me had I declined? It can matter to no one in what direction my sympathies lean. Be you civil and obedient, sir, and let your crew act as they will, so long as they behave themselves. I answer for that. What is my command was that I should help Brigstock and his party to find an island and land them on it. If I refused to do this the men would not have me as their captain.

"Now, sir, I'll be bound you're all ears at once. I'll say nothing more to you, Brigstock, but what you may hear. Mind, I'm not going to be questioned by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by anybody else. I'm not going to be talked to by you or by an

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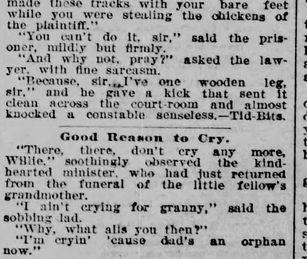
ght out charts of the
ough we were a mighty
nor'ard of the Horn, still
the men's views down on
I cared not what part of
long as the place should rest
point to head for, for that would
the difference between a definite
and a loose, tedious, and perhaps
ess cruise. I laid the charts upon the
le, and our noses came together over
hem. I showed him the line of the equa-
tor, and advised him to think of nothing
within ten degrees north or south of it.
"My belief is," said I, "that when you
come across anything particularly allur-
ing, you'll find it full of savages."
"That warn't the experience of Mr.
Fletcher Christian and his people," said
he. I've been shipmate along with men
who've spent three and four years at a
stretch whaling in the Pacific, and they'd
talk of passing island after island without
sighting a living soul."
"Groups of coral stuff of no more good
than the Flat Holm."
"No, sir; islands with mountains in the
middle, and covered with trees, with large
lagoons like harbors for bringing up in—
so their yarns went."
"Can't you give a name to one of them?"
said I, poring upon the chart. Here are
the Marquesas—full up. Here's Tonga
and Fiji and New Caledonia."
"Try north," he interrupted.
"North yields poor choice," said I. "Look
at the islands, few as currants in a sail-
or's dumpling. There's nothing for you
in the Sandwich Islands, nothing in the
Ladrones and Carolines."
"Well, it'll have to be a hunt!" he ex-
claimed, stiffening his spine and rubbing
the small of his back. "But what we
want's there."
I replaced the charts and went on deck.
TO BE CONTINUED.

A MAMMOTH WAR VESSEL.

The Columbia Will Make Her Trial Trip This Month.

The triple-screw commerce destroy-
er, Columbia, is built of steel and, be-
sides having her engines, boilers, mag-
zines, etc., protected by a heavy steel
deck and many feet of coal, has a wall
of patent fuel five feet thick extend-
ing along the sides in the region of
the water-line and throughout the
locality of the vitals, protecting the



THE COLUMBIA.

machinery, etc., from machine-gun
fire, and at the same time forming a
reserve supply in case of the exhaus-
tion of the regular coal allowance.
Her power is distributed through
three shafts—one placed amidship
and two others placed further for-
ward, one on each side. Each shaft
will be actuated by its own triple-
expansion engine, and each engine
will be in a separate water-tight com-
partment.
The main battery will consist of
one 8-inch breech-loading rifle, two
6-inch rapid-fire guns, eight 4-inch
rapid-fire guns; and the secondary
battery will be composed of twelve
6-pounder rapid-fire guns, four 1-
pounder rapid-fire guns and four Gat-
lings.

A Confident Prisoner.

It was a case of chicken-stealing and
the prints of bare feet were found in the
gravel around the hen-house. The lawyer
for the prosecution was one who, if he
had been a Napoleon, never would have
crossed the Alps. He would simply have
pulled them up by the roots and thrown
them over the fence. The prisoner was
an unknown tramp and lame at that.
"You say you don't know anything
about this theft?"
"That's what I swore to, sir," said the
tramp, meekly.
"You were in the back yard of Slam-
tipp's house about supper time?"
"Yes sir."
"You know the location of the hen-
house?"
"Yes, sir."
"You were seen on the road in front of
the house some time after dark?"
"I was there, sir."
"You were in the yard after dark?"
"Yes, sir, and after supper also, sir,"
replied the prisoner, with a wan smile
at his innocent little joke in such a
place.
"And you were seen by the cook sitting
on the door-step with your shoes off?"
"Yes, sir; there was a pebble in it
that was too big to get out of the same
hole it got in at."
"Now, sir, I propose to prove that you
made these tracks with your bare feet
while you were stealing the chickens of
the plaintiff."
"You can't do it, sir," said the pris-
oner, mildly but firmly.
"And why not, pray?" asked the law-
yer, with fine sarcasm.
"Because, sir, I've one wooden leg,
sir," and he gave a kick that sent it
clean across the court-room and almost
knocked a constable senseless.—Tid-Bits.

Good Reason to Cry.

"There, there, don't cry any more,
Willie," soothingly observed the kind-
hearted minister, who had just returned
from the funeral of the little fellow's
grandmother.
"I ain't crying for granny," said the
sobbing lad.
"Why, what ails you then?"
"I'm cryin' 'cause dad's an orphan
now."

A Better Medium.

"Do you use the telephone much, Mr.
Bellefield?"
"No, Miss Frankstown, I don't. Why do
you ask?"
"I should think you would be very suc-
cessful as a telephone conversationallst."
"May I ask why?"
"Because you talk so much through your
hat."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

In the Shoe Store.

"Hem! Ye-e-s, we might use another
clerk, now September's here. What do
you know about the business?"
"What do I know?" I know enough to
convince a woman that a 4 D is really
quite as small looking as a 2½ B. I
know."
"Never mind. You'll do."

Taken for Debt.

"Old Neare is quite ill, I believe."
"So I heard. Wonder how it happened.
Couldn't have been dissipation?"
"No, I believe not. I understand Neare
had to take a stock of patent medicine
in payment of a debt and made himself
sick trying to swallow it all to save it."

Scrofula in the Neck

The following is from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook,
wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:

Willie Tillbrook.

"My little boy Willie, now 6 years old, two years ago had a bunch under one ear which the doctor said was Scrofula. He finally lanced it and it discharged for some time. We then began giving Willie Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved very rapidly until the sore healed up. Last winter it broke out again, followed by Erysipelas. We again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla with excellent results and he has had no more trouble. His cure is due to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and daily growing stronger."

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

TROUBLE MAY BE SERIOUS.

Part of the Fifth Cavalry Ordered Out.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The
the Mexican border over
of Mexican officers to
3,000 sheep from the
Mexico is still
received at the
morning from
manding th
states the
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TOO BE SEEN

D'S FAIR.

...TICS

Hundred-Thousand-Dollar

You Differ From the

Your Bosom.

he who would see the Fine Arts
iding with that tranquility of
spirit so eminently desirable should
not only leave father and mother, but
also the husband or wife of one's
bosom, for the time being. For it is
not within the range of probability,
except in the case of two souls that
are in the blissful stage of idiocy of
having but one thought between them
that two people should have the same
mood concerning a picture or statue,
and the wrong adjective grates on
the sensitive spirit and breeds dis-
cord.
I have been in the art galleries at
all times for long rambles and a pass-
ing flight, at morning, noon and night
and on Sundays, when there were
present only a contingent from that
small but select 40,000 people who pos-
sess passes, and never yet have I seen

TYPES OF ART CRITICS.

two people looking at the same pic-
tures together and both in a frame of
mind calculated to get the greatest
benefit. The difference of opinion be-
tween those who have promised to
love, protect and cherish, etc., is not
infrequently as wide as between
Richard Watson Gilder, who goes
home to write "Greece is not dead,"
and the Western rancher who turned
from the portal in disgust, saying to
his wife: "There isn't a darn thing
in this building but pictures."
"They look kind o' pretty," she
answered wistfully.
"Well, come on. We ain't got time
to fool around here. Let's go and see
something worth our money."
She followed him meekly over to the
Iowa Corn Pavilion, and doubtless
starved her imagination on statistics
and cereal mosaics. She was one of
those old-fashioned women who vain-
ly imagine themselves peacemakers,
and therefore blessed. Her shadow is
constantly growing less in the land
and so also is the sort of tyrant she
encourages. It would have been a
most liberal education to her to have
seen another little woman who is
clear up to the end of the century in
that she knows how to be an individ-
ual without quarreling.
The man was really a lover of art,
but he had got the untenable notion
in his head that his wife didn't know
a picture from a hole in the wall,
because she didn't talk about draw-
ing, perspective, tone, harmony and
composition and all the rest of artis-
tic jargon, but chiefly because, as it
frequently happened, she didn't see
just what he saw, or fancied he saw,
which is the same thing.
"That's rather good," she remarked,
pointing to a historical composition.
"No, it's bad, unspeakably bad.
Look at the drawing of that arm.
That war horse looks like a papier
mache dummy hitched to a Stude-
baker wagon."
After being snubbed a couple of
times she ventured no more remarks,
but walked silently by him until they
came to a painting of the women at
the cross.
"See anything striking in that pic-
ture?" he asked in a challenging tone.
"Why, yes. The face of the Christ
is very remarkable."
"There! I thought so. Those
women have on modern dress. It's
an anachronism that brings the
atonement forcibly to the present.
He died for us of this generation.
Understand? That's the point. A
blind man could see that."
"Good-by. I'll meet you in the ro-
tunda at 1 for lunch." She flashed a
reproachful and humorous glance at
him and was gone. When they met
again she tucked her hand under his
arm and remarked confidentially:
"I don't think it's either stupidity
or perversity that makes me see a
different thing in a picture from what
you do. And I've had a delightful
time thinking what I pleased without
being made to feel like an idiot."
"That head of Christ was really
good, don't you know?" he confessed.
She nodded her head and squeezed
his arm affectionately. But when
they returned to the gallery she in-
sisted on a temporary separation. In
the evening they compared notes, and
were vastly entertained and instruct-
ed. He is not at all a bad-tempered
man, and he is getting to respect his
wife's opinions on art. If she had
submitted to his snubbing he would
probably have gone to his grave with
an undertone of regret in his mind
that his wife was so hopelessly stupid
about pictures.
That case was amenable to finesse.
But I came across a wealthy horse-
breeder standing on the steps ready
to explode.
"Now, look here. I'll tell you how
my wife acts," he said. "She wanted
to come over here, and I told her we
had just three-quarters of an hour
before the British military tourna-
ment began. She sat down before a
picture—tired I thought. I went
through the whole thing. Saw the
United States, France, Germany,
England, Italy, Belgium, Austria,
Holland and all the others. When I
got back she hadn't moved. Sitting
there yet, looking at the same pic-
ture. I'm going over to the show
show, and I'll bet you 5 to 1 I'll find
her in the same place for two hours.
May be you don't believe me, but I'm
giving this to you straight."
In the main, the crowd is honest,
and shows its preferences by openly
expressed pleasure. They linger long-
est over a genre picture of a Dutch
peasant woman feeding a baby or a
farmer asking a blessing on his humb-
ble fare. They see the significance of
a religious painting, and get some
comfort out of it, now that we have
got over the puritanical idea about
graven images. And, by the way, I
heard this puritanism given as a rea-
son that even yet our artists of
America never paint scriptural sub-
jects. The Catholic countries are
richest in pictorial religious expres-
sion. The way in which American
crowds gather about these is a hint
to our painters.
But they make some absurd mis-
takes, especially with foreign titles.
"Der Heilge Family" has no mean-
ing to the vast msority, though there
is the realistic old Jewish couple, and
the infamous young carpenter pausing
at his work until some vision
passes by. They laugh over the queer
Dutch spelling, or queerer French,
and really suffer because they can't
howl over the Japanese labels.
About Vedder's pictures there is al-
ways an appreciative group, who re-
spect each other's silence and com-
mune each with his own soul. In
among these will blunder some pro-
vincial wit with a load competent as
Sampson's mustache, or to wonder if
the sea-serpent is the result of an at-
tack of the jimjams. Then he looks
about for some one to admire his wit,
and is disconcerted to see a half-
dozen who would enjoy kicking his
big, blundering person out. He
couldn't understand Vedder any more
than he could the Persian Omar nor
Alma-Tadema than he could Sopho-
cles. But I wonder if the typical
American ignoramus will ever stum-
ble up against something and knock
a bump of reverence on his head for
the things beyond his ken.
Yet this very lack of reverence re-
sults in some shrewd remark. "See
here," said one bluff countryman to
another in my hearing, "that's the
Vanderbilt family in marble over
there. Paid $10,000 to have it done,
they say. Looks about like a tintype
—everybody standing around in their
best clothes and stiff as if they had
their heads in a vise."
In the loan collection is a pastoral
from the gallery of the late Jay
Gould. I like to stand near that and
call the attention of passers-by to it
by telling them in an awed voice that
the wizard is reported to have paid
$100,000 for it. Various are the com-
ments:
"Well, between you and me he got
took in. Them painters are confidence
men once in a while, but I thought
Gould was too old a bird."
"Is that so? And it is said there
are five thousand homeless children
in New York, too. It's downright
wicked."
"Ah, that is genius! A hundred
thousand did you say? I wonder he
got it so cheap. But Jay Gould al-
ways did get the best of a bargain.
Skinned the artist as he did every one
else. Come here, my dear," to his
wife. "Here's a painting worth the
price of admission. Jay Gould paid
$100,000 for it and got it dirt cheap."
Not everbody has such magnificent
ideas, however. You can tell a Chi-
cago man or woman by the passing
shot they give at the Yerkes collec-
tion of works of Jan Van Beers.
"Wonder how many of my hard-
earned nickels the baron paid for
that?"
It was a bridal couple who stood
long in front of one of Carodus
Duran's Parisian dames. They were
eagerly discussing the canvas, and the
man finally turned to a bystander:
"I want to get my wife's picture
painted, and we think this fellow
would just about suit us. How do
you suppose a hundred dollars would
strike him?"
"I believe he asks $10,000," respond-
ed the gentleman, smiling.
"Great Scott, does he want the
earth?"
There seems little likelihood that
the foreign artists will secure as large
a share of the earth as they antici-
pated when they sent their works
over in such generous numbers. The
sales have been few—not anything
like that of the Paris exposition, or
even of the Centennial, where Ameri-
cans were the heaviest buyers. This
may be due to the stringency of the
times or to the fact that Americans
have traveled so much that they
know a fancy price when they see it.
But one of the features of the exhibit
is the keenness with which the agents
scent a buyer and pounce upon him.
There is a hopeful sign that the im-
pressionists and the nude no longer
attract unless the latter has a raison
d'entre.
"What's that?" asked a rich woman
who was being conducted by an agent
pointing to a blue-and-yellow fady-
OscarWilde-looking picture.
"That, madam, is by ——," naming
a great impressionist.
"I don't care if it is. Nothing in
nature or out of it ever looked like
that." The agent looked weary, but
madam was very rich!
So it is with the nude. I have not
seen much mock modesty, but I have
seen a good deal of common sense.
The classic and the ideal seem to
shock no one, but the way in which
certain French painters use every-
day scenery as a background to nude
figures simply disgusts the American
public. "That's a marvelous study of
the nude, madam," ventured the buy-
er to the lady of wealth, but with dis-
couraging Puritan instincts.
"It is, is it? Well, tell the artist
from me that he had better study his
Bible."
But others you see going about re-
ligiously consulting catalogues and
admiring everything with a famous
name attached to it. They buy the
illustrated catalogue to take home
with the idea that they have an art
treasure. Some of them never find
out differently, but others are waiting
for another edition that is pretty sure
to come out later and to contain such
gems of the collection as are not copy-
righted. There are artists who are
too knowing to lend their names to a
job lot of 360 half-tones for a dollar.

Nora Marks

Balloons Under Control.

Some experiments in military bal-
looning have just been made in
France. Five balloons were released
from the Esplanades des Invalides in
Paris; the aeronauts in charge having
been previously instructed to pass over
a radius of twenty miles of country
supposed to be held by an enemy, and
then to descend as closely as possible
to Combs la Ville. One of the bal-
loons descended within a mile of the
desired place, and two others at a
point somewhere more distant from
it.—New York Tribune.

Bobby Was Truthful, Anyhow.

Bobby was taking supper at Mrs. Witherby's, and as Mrs. Witherby was about to pass him the cake for the second time she said:
"Did you ask your mother if you might have two pieces of cake, Bobby?"
"Yes'm."
"And what did she say?"
"She said I could if you offered them to me, and then she laughed."

Too Slow for Him.

"Pay as you go," said the railway ticket agent.
"Not on your road," replied the traveling man, as he shoved his money through the window.
"Why?"
"I'm not such slow pay as all that."—Washington Star.

FOR SLEEPLESSNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate,
and you will exchange a night of rest-
less tossing for one of dreamless sleep.

The Farmstead.

EFFORMATION WANTED.

Swelled Udder.

W. T. I., Ohio: The healing of the wound made in your young cow's ud-
der by the bite of a dog was not done
properly. It should have been pon-
ticed after washing out well with
warm water. When a wound is heal-
ed on the outside without due regard
for the inner part, granulation does
not set in as it should, and the re-
sult is formation of pus, which is no
doubt the case with your cow. The
swelling of which you speak very
likely contains pus which must be
forced before perfect healing will set
in. Keep the opening into the teat
open with a milking tube or by in-
serting a small goose-quill, being
careful not to push it up into the
udder. The affected part should be
poulticed with linseed meal. This
may be done by putting the poultice
in a wide band in which four holes
have been cut for the teats, and pass-
ing the band over the back. If you
cannot get the linseed bathe the ud-
der three times a day with warm
water for three or four days. Gently
press your fingers on the swelling,
and when a soft place is felt run a
lance or sharp knife into it. The pus
should be gently pressed out and the
part injected with carbolic acid one
part, water 12 parts. When healthy
granulation has set in dress with gly-
cerine, one part carbolic acid, one
part, and water 20 parts. In a case
of this kind the utmost care must be
taken, and it would be well for you
to call a veterinarian to personally
examine the udder. If the cow is the
least constipated, give her three-quar-
ters of a pound of epsom salts and
one-quarter ounces of ginger, in a
quart of warm (not hot) water. You
should give her an ounce of pulver-
ized saltpetre in her drinking water
once a day for a week.

Lampas in Horse.

C. S., South Dakota: Lampas is
an acute congestion and is a swelling
of the roof of the mouth that at times
makes the animal feel so ill that he
will not eat his food. In a case of
lampas give a dose of 12 oz. raw lin-
seed oil and 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre.
After this operates take a sharp knife
and touch the swelling or inflamed
gums. Do not cut them deeply.
Burning them with a hot iron was the
old practice, but this is painful and
unscientific. It is increasing the pain
unnecessarily, and sometimes does
positive injury. Feed no hay, corn
or oats for a week. Give the animal
rest for eight or ten days. Let him
have nice grass and feed on bran
mashes. If the bowels become loose,
stop the mashes and let him have
clean oats, free from dust. Under no
circumstances give corn, as it is too
heating.

Temperature of Cream.

S. C. H., Missouri: The tempera-
ture of cream should be about 60 de-
grees Fahrenheit. The most approved
pattern of thermometer is plated with
nickel, with a small, loose tin collar
to slip over the tube. The smallest
size is the ten-inch. It should be
gently pushed into the cream and
left until the registry is complete.
Five minutes is sufficient. The slower
butter is made the finer the texture.
The churning should be regular, and
not too fast. The motion should not
be too fast or too slow. Too fast
churning will make what is known
as grease butter while too slow churn-
ing will result in failure to make the
butter. In fact, too quick churning
causes the same trouble as too slow
make. The best way is to keep up a
steady but not rapid movement of the
agitators. You will find that by a
rapid movement the butter will lack
fineness, as it breaks the globules.
The "race horse" butter-makers find
a poor market. Keep the agitators
moving right along without stoppage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Tobacco Worm.

All who raise tomatoes have ob-
served that the tomato worm—it is
the same as the tobacco worm—is
often covered with what seem to be
long white eggs fastened to the body
of the tomato worm at right angles.
These are the cocoons of a fly that de-
posits its eggs in the body of the
worm. These eggs hatch and become
grubs or maggots which live upon the
body of the helpless host and finally
make their way through its back,
spin the white, silken cocoons upon
its body. Here they change to pupae
and shortly after to flies which escape
—to repeat the work from year to
year. Now it will appear to our
readers that tomato worms upon
which these white cocoons are seen
should not be killed. They will die
anyway, and to kill them would be
to destroy their natural destroyers.

Lice in the Hen House.

Insect Life contains a translation
from the French Journal of Agricul-
ture. A. D. Schenedler tells how he
drove the lice from his hen-house by
tying a few small bottles of bi-sul-
phide of carbon to the perches with
the stoppers out, leaving the liquid
to evaporate. The hen roosts over
the bottles and the vapor kills the
lice. This is what he says: The very
next day after using it, I was agree-
ably surprised to find that the enemy
had left, leaving none but dead and
dying behind, and on the following
day not a single living insect was
to be found, while my birds were sit-
ting quietly on the roosts, enjoying
an unwontedly peaceful repose. This
lasted for two days, till the bi-sul-
phide had evaporated. Twenty-four
hours later a fresh invasion of lice
put in an appearance under the wings
of the birds in the warmest portions
of the house, where there were no
currents of air. I replenished the
supply of sulphide, and the next
morning only a few of these were re-
maining. The next morning every
trace of vermin had disappeared.
Since that time I have personally
made a great number of further
trials with the sulphide, with im-
mediate and absolute success. I
should recommend the sulphide of
carbon to be put in small medicine
vials hung about the pigeon house or
poultry roost. When it has about
three parts evaporated the remain-
der will have acquired a yellowish
tinge, and no longer acts so complete-
ly as before, but if it is shaken up
afresh it will suffice to keep the en-
emy at a distance.

Harvesting Apples and Pears.

A late writer says that he has lost
a hundred barrels of choice apples in
the course of his experience by not
picking them in the right season, of-
ten deferring the work for his corn-
cutting or potato-digging. There is
no doubt that many orchardists lose
a great deal by not gathering their
apples in season, or else, on the
other hand, by picking them too soon.
If the orchard and its crop are valu-
able, many kinds of fruit are worth
two seasons of picking. The first half
is when they begin to drop from the
tree; but there is another half or
more, with some varieties which ad-
here firmly and remain. If the gath-
ering of these is deferred about two
weeks, they will keep longer and be
better in quality. It is not difficult
to select the most mature first by
their color, and they will readily
loosen at the stem, while the others
strongly adhere.
The well-known rule for gathering
pears when the fruit will readily sep-
arate from the tree when lifted half
way up, is an excellent rule; but
there is usually less difference in the
time of ripening than with apples.
Pears which ripen early and in a
medium season should always be
gathered some days before ripe.
Choice varieties may be packed in
drawers or boxes, and will become
more delicious at maturity than if
ripened in the open air and on the
tree. This is particularly important
with early pears, and wrapped in
flannel and allowed to remain some
days they will be greatly improved,
and those which have a slight blush
naturally will redden into real beauty
when matured. Late autumn or win-
ter varieties require rather less care
and may be treated more like winter
apples, but at the same time they
should be carefully and well secured
in a cool and uniform temperature.—
Country Gentleman.

Singular Attachement.

The noted Arab breeder, Miss Dil-
lon, sends this story to a London
paper: I had a blind mare and a
pony that were greatly attached to
each other. The latter was like a
blind man's dog protecting her friend
from enemies, and standing by her
side and hushing out viciously if any
evil-disposed field companion seemed
inclined (as sometimes happened) to
take advantage of the poor thing's
misfortune, and persecute her. One
day, when the pony had a foal, the
little creature was lying in the grass
asleep, and the blind mare was graz-
ing towards it. Just as she seemed
about to tread on it, the pony went
up and seemed to speak to her, licked
her, called her foal, and moved off.
Surely this was intelligent, as she
perfectly realized the danger from
the other's want of sight.

EVERY FARMER
Will Want a Copy of....
The Nasby Letters.
Read the Announcement on the 5th Page.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A most interesting and charming
book is one issued recently by Harper
& Brothers, New York city, entitled
"Personal Recollections of Nathaniel
Hawthorne," by Horatio Bridge. The
book is a record of a life-long friend-
ship, and as such enables the reader
to draw much nearer to this, one
among the greatest writers, and learn
what manner of man he really was.
The two were college friends, and
were strongly attached to each other.
Mr. Bridge was, perhaps, the first
among Hawthorne's friends to dis-
cover in what way his taste and de-
sire pointed for the work of his life.
The volume is a delightful one, the

"One of the Profession," is a story
by Matthew White, jr., which is pub-
lished in Lovell's Modern Novelists'
series by the Home Book company,
144 Worth street, New York city. The
life that is depicted in these pages
has to do with the stage and its fasci-
nations. It is strongly written, and
holds the reader to the end.

"Looking Within," which has the
following added to this title: "The
Misleading Tendencies of 'Looking
Backward' Made Manifest," has for
its author J. W. Roberts, and is pub-
lished by A. S. Barnes & Co., New
York city. As its name indicates, it
is a story about the times, the later
question and other things, and to
prove that Mr. Bellamy's remedies
were not potent, and the last condi-
tion of the people was worse than the
first.

The second volume of the "History
of the Jews" has been issued by the
Jewish Publication Society of Ameri-
ca, Philadelphia. The author, Prof.
H. Graetz, covers the ground from
the reign of Hyrcanus, 135 years, B.
C. E., to the completion of the Baby-
lonian Talmud, 500 C. E. It is equ-
ally interesting and fascinating with
the first, the narrative being clear and
lucid, while there are pleasant touches
and illustrations to further please the
reader. Those who have examined
this history carefully as far as it has
been given to the public, consider it a
most reliable and conscientious work.

In the Distaff series, published by
Harper & Bros., New York city,
comes "Woman and the Higher Edu-
cation, by Anna C. Brackett. The
author is well fitted to discuss this
subject understandingly, and the
reader of these pages will find that
she has done so now. It is well worth
a careful and thoughtful examina-
tion.

"A Biblical Discovery," by Thomas
A. Davies, is published by G. W. Dil-
lingham, New York city. The ques-
tion, "Am I Jew or Gentile? or the
Created Origin of the Races," found
upon the title page further explains
the object of the author, who is well
known to the public through his for-
mer work of "Cosmogony, or Myster-
ies of Creation." He claims that the
term Adam was a name given to the
pointed heads of five races instead of
one as has always been stated, and
that the subsequent historic position
of these races can be traced. His
argument is carefully carried
through the volume, which is of in-
terest, if it does not carry conviction
to the reader.

"Endeavor Doin's Down to the Cor-
ners," is a story by Rev. J. F. Cowan,
the author of "The Jo-Boat Boys,"
"The Mother of the King's Children,"
and others, which is published by D.
Lothrop company, Boston.
It is a book in the interest of the
great association of "Christian En-
deavorers," and how the associates
got a footing at the Corners; how
they contended with discourage-
ments, had their ups and downs,
their trials and their triumphs.

From the well-known house of Ra-
phael Tuck & Sons, New York city,
comes the second number of the
"Breezy Library." This one is enti-
tled "Summer Clouds," by Eden
Phillpotts, author of "Folly and
Fresh Air," and is original and
sparkling. The illustrations are good.

"The Land of the O-O," further de-
scribed upon the title page as "Facts,
Figures, Fables," by Ash Slivers, sr.,
Lumberman, is published by the
Cleveland Printing and Publishing
company, Cleveland, O. It is a
charmingly written story of a visit to
the Sandwich islands, and what he
saw there in the way of scenery and
productions, as well as what he
learned of the people and their modes
of living. The O-O is a bird, which
has a very sweet and melodious song,
though it is rarely heard. Formerly
it was found in great numbers all
through the islands, but now they
are almost extinct, but nowhere else
on the face of the earth is it known
to exist.

"Asleep and Awake," by Raymond
Russell, is published by Charles H.
Kerr & Co., Chicago. It is a story
in which the hero has the same name
as the author. He is a young man
with theories which he tries to im-
press upon a beautiful young girl liv-
ing in the country who is yet ignorant
of her gifts and of the ways of the
world. In trying to "awaken" her
he loses his own heart.
"Americans in Europe," by "One of
Them," is published by Taft, Sons &
Co., Union Square, New York city.
This is a very fairly well written
book, which will not be likely to win
much favor from people, though it
it will, no doubt, find many readers.
It is very severe upon Americans who
visit Europe and in many cases need-
lessly so, while the fact remains that
many things which are told are true.

FUN ON THE PLAISANCE.

First Visitor—You say your time for
sightseeing is limited?
Second Visitor—Yes. I feel that I
ought to spend one day seeing the
Fair and that leaves me only nine
days for doing the plaisance.—Chicago
News.

The New Disease.

Mrs. Mansard—Oh, Doctor, do tell
me what's the matter with George?
Dr. Squibbitts—Madam, your son
has Midway Plaisance of the brain.—
Chicago Record.

They Failed to Connect.

Cumso—I didn't see you at church on
Sunday, Fangle?
Fangle—I wasn't there.
Cumso—I wasn't, either. Perhaps that
accounts for it.—Judge.

Caught in the Toils

Of that lurking foe, chills and fever, we
often struggle vainly to free ourselves
from its clutch. Palliatives there are with-
out number, but if you want a real reme-
dy, as of course you do if afflicted with
this abominable malady, hasten to pro-
cure and persistently use Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters. If you follow thus sug-
gestion, permanent restoration to health
will reward you. Every form of malarial
disease is permanently eradicated by the
Bitters, which is likewise a reliable safe-
guard against maladies of this type. Not
alone on this continent, but throughout
the tropics, it is justly regarded as a com-
plete antidote to miasma poison in air or
water. No less effective is it for dis-
orders of the stomach, liver and bowels,
rheumatism, kidney complaints and
nervousness. No one sojourning in a
malarious region, or who is subject to
outdoor exposure in rough weather, or to
excessive mental or physical strain,
should be without this line defensive
tonic.

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON XIII, SEPTEMBER 24, 1899.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

Golden Text for the Quarter—So might-
ily grew the word of God and prevailed.
—Acts xix, 20.

I. PAUL CALLED TO EUROPE.
Go ye therefore, and teach all nations,
baptizing them in the name of the Father,
and of the Son and, of the Holy Ghost.—
Matt. xxviii, 19.

II. PAUL AT PHILIPPI.
Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and
thou shalt be saved.—Acts xvi, 31.

III. PAUL AT ATHENS.
God is a spirit; and they that worship
him must worship him in spirit and in
truth.—John iv, 24.

IV. PAUL AT CORINTH.
The preaching of the cross is to them
that perish, foolishness; but unto us
which are saved, it is the power of God.
—1 Cor. i, 18.

V. PAUL AT EPHESUS.
When he, the Spirit of truth, is come,
he will guide you into all truth.—John
xvi, 13.

VI. PAUL AT MILETUS.
Remember them which have rule over
you, who have spoken unto you the
word of God.—Heb. xiii, 7.

VII. PAUL AT JERUSALEM.
For unto you it is given in the behalf
of Christ, not only to believe on him,
but also to suffer for his sake.—Phil.
i, 29.

VIII. PAUL BEFORE FELIX.
Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit
you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. xvi, 13.

IX. PAUL BEFORE AGRIPPA.
Christ the power of God, and the wis-
dom of God.—1 Cor. i, 24.

X. PAUL SHIPWRECKED.
God is our refuge and strength, a very
present help in trouble.—Psalm xlvi, 1.

XI. PAUL AT ROME.
I am not ashamed of the gospel of
Christ.—Romans i, 16.

XII. PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.
It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to
drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy
brother stumbleth.—Romans xiv, 21.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

As all of the quarter's lessons have
related to Paul, it will be best to re-
call from the children what they
can tell of his life and work. Thus,
unconsciously, they will have learned
of the different phases of Paul's char-
acter; and in remembering these
there will be associated in the mind
the names and localities where differ-
ent scenes were enacted. While the
review may be mainly biographical,
it will also embrace enough geogra-
phy for young children. The places
which are, no doubt, familiar, from
the use of outlines or map in previous
lessons, can be named or pointed
out by different scholars as you
question. The biographical points
may be put on the black board as
you develop the review lesson, which
should be many lessons grouped in
one. Some of the class, no doubt,
cannot read; others can slowly spell
the words, if plainly printed on the
board, and those who cannot spell at
all will catch the words from it tak-
ing to others. Few things which a
child can master give more satisfac-
tion than a new word, if made to un-
derstand the meaning and pronounce
it correctly. About whom have all
our lessons been for the last few
months?
Paul.—In our last lesson for the
quarter, when a vision appeared to
Paul in the night, and a man stood by
him, what did the man say to him?
Was Paul willing to go far away
among strange people to preach the
gospel? Are there many people now
who go across seas and mountains to
teach about Jesus, and how he loved
and died to save men? What do we
call such a person?
A Missionary.—Paul was one of the
best and greatest of missionaries. The
people of Macedonia did not know
about the true God, and how to wor-
ship him. As soon as Paul knew they
needed help, he was ready to obey
that golden text in the words of Jesus
who, just before he left the earth,
told his disciples to go and preach
the gospel to all nations. Paul had
been on missionary journeys before,
but not so far away as Macedonia in
Europe. Where was he when he
heard the call. In what direction
was Macedonia from there? There
were a few who met to pray even
there. Whom did Paul and his com-
panions find by the riverside? What
was the name of the woman whose
heart the Lord opened? Paul, the
true missionary, went from place to
place, telling the good news of salva-
tion wherever he found people to lis-
ten.
A Preacher.—Paul was one of the
greatest and best preachers who ever
lived. In Athens, among the schol-
ars, Paul walked through the streets,
and everywhere were idols and altars
of stone or marble, thousands of
images in honor of the many gods
they worshipped. He stopped before
one of them, and saw, carved on the
stone, words which meant "To the
Unknown God." How his heart long-
ed to tell them of the true God, whom
they did not know. He preached in
the synagogue, and so many wanted
to hear of the new way, as they call-
ed it, they asked him to go and
preach on Mars's Hill. What kind of
a place was that? What had he read
upon an altar? Whom did he make
known to them? He went from
Athens to Corinth and preached in
the synagogue. When the Jews op-
posed him, to whom did he turn? How
long did he preach and teach in
Corinth? Who came to him in the
night, and said "I am with thee"?
What promise had Jesus made to his
disciples when he left them—a prom-
ise that reaches to the end of the
world? Paul preached in Ephesus and
taught those who had never heard of
the Holy Spirit before. What power
did God give to Paul, so that Luke
wrote that "God wrought by the
hands of Paul?" How did the Ephe-
sians worship, and what did they be-
lieve in before Paul came? (A colored
chalk line, representing the places
where Paul preached, and connecting
them in their relative positions, will
make his work more real to the chil-
dren.) How long was Paul in Ephe-
sus? He himself said that he had
preached to them of Christ and taught
day and night with tears for three
years. One day he spoke to a crowd
of people in Jerusalem as he stood on
the stairway to a castle. Was he
ever a hater of Christians? Did he tell
how he was so changed? Do you call
that preaching? Of whom did he al-
ways preach? Again, in Caesarea he
told how he worshiped God, and
taught of the resurrection of the dead.
He preached before the governor and
his wife about a pure, good life, and
faith in Jesus Christ. What did Fe-
lix say about hearing him another
time? He preached again, before an-
other governor, and a king and queen.
What were their names? Who was
almost, but not quite, persuaded? In
another place, in a house he could not
leave for two whole years, he was
preaching the kingdom of God, and
teaching of the Lord Jesus Christ.
What city was that? Why could he
not go out of the house for two years?
A Prisoner.—Yes, this good mis-
sionary, preacher, and teacher was
often a prisoner. Once Paul and Si-
las were in prison, their backs sore
from being scourged, their feet fas-
tened; and in the night, from the
deepest, darkest dungeon the other
prisoners heard prayers and songs.
There was another sound. What
shook the walls of the prison? What
did the jailer ask, and what did the
apostles answer? In what city did
the people say Paul had abused their
temple and holy place? Where was
he taken when the crowd were about
to kill him? To what other city was
he hurried away in the night, and
taken before the governor for trial?
What could the people see as he
raised his hands to speak? When
Paul went on a ship to go to Rome,
did he walk on board as a free man?
Who guarded him? Who appeared
to Paul in the night and the storm
on the sea, and said, "Fear not"?
How long was Paul in Rome? How
was he guarded there? Was Paul
ever idle?
A Constant Worker.—Paul was
never ashamed to work. He asked
for no man's silver or gold for him-
self, he said. How did he earn his
living at Ephesus? What man and
wife did he find that worked at the
same trade? What was the trade?
A Writer.—Paul found time, when
he was not stitching tent-cloth or
preaching in Ephesus, and while a
soldier was chained to his side in
Rome, to write many letters. Our
last lesson was from a letter written
from Corinth to the people of Rome.
What was it about? Did it help you
to try to keep your brother or friend
from sinning?
A Friend.—Paul was a loving true
friend. Once a hater of Christ, his
heart was changed, and his life and
work and suffering all proved him a
friend and lover of Jesus. One pic-
ture proves his tender, true heart for
his friends. Where was he on the
seashore when he bade some old men
feed all the flock, even the lambs he
loved, and as he said farewell they
wept, and clung to him and kissed
him? It was then he repeated, to
those who knew how he gave himself,
the words of Jesus about which is
more blessed, to give or to receive.
If the recitation of golden texts is in-
cluded in the review, they may be
called for in connection with the
above, or, as in many other lessons,
left to the teachers of subdivisions
of the class. Some of the older
scholars might be requested to learn
at home which of the golden texts
were spoken by Jesus, and tell the
teachers the following Sunday.—
Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

An Eastern Mattress.

Not the only thing, but one of the
most practical things, that I learned
from the half-civilized natives of
North Siam during a residence of sev-
eral years among them, was a way to
make a cheap and serviceable mat-

Talmage's Sermon.

IS THE WORD OF GOD SAYS DR. TALMAGE.

The Bible and Its Influence Can Be Found Everywhere and No Prospect of Its Becoming Obsolete.

Dr. Talmage took for his Sunday text: "The Battle Ours," the text being I. Kings xx. 27: "And the children of Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kids."

With thirty-three kings drunk in one tent, this chapter opens. They were allies plotting for the overthrow of the Lord's Israel. You know that if a lion roar, a flock of kids will shiver and huddle together. One lion could conquer a thousand kids. The battle opens. There are a great multitude of Syrians under General Benhadad, strong as lions. The Israelites are few and weak, like two little flocks of kids. Who beat? The lions, of course. Oh, no; the kids. For it all depends whether God is on the side of the lions or the kids. After the battle one hundred thousand Syrians lay dead on the field, and twenty-seven thousand attempting to fly, came along by a great wall, which toppled and crushed them to death.

Which was the stronger weapon—great Goliath's sword or little David's sling? David had five smooth stones from the brook. He only used one in striking down Goliath. He had a surplus of ammunition; he had enough to take down four more giants if they appeared in the way. It all depends upon whether God is on the side of the shepherd boy or on the side of the giant.

There have been many in our day who have ventured the opinion that Christianity is falling back, and that in fifty years it will be extinct. They found their opinion on the assumed fact that the Bible is not as much of a book as it used to be, and that portions of it are reprisive to the people. I reply by asking, which one of the publishing houses of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, or Chicago is publishing the Bible to-day with the omission of a single verse or chapter? Are not our publishers intelligent men? And would they, contrary to their financial interests, continue to publish the Bible without the omission of a single chapter or a single verse if it were becoming an unpopular book, and the people did not want it. If Harpers, or Appleton, or Scribner, or Lippincott should publish a Bible with the omission of one chapter they would not sell ten copies in ten years. The fact that throughout Christendom there are hundreds of printing presses printing the Word of God without the omission of a chapter or a verse proves that the Bible is popular; and the fact that there are more being printed in this decade than any other decade proves that the Bible is increasing in popularity.

If a man jumps overboard from a Cunard steamer he makes more excitement than all the five hundred passengers who continue in the berths or on the deck; but does that stop the ship? Does that wreck all the five hundred passengers? It makes a great excitement when a man leaps from a platform or a pulpit into infidelity; but does that hinder our glorious Bible from taking its millions into the skies? I tell you infidelity is not half as bold now as it used to be.

Do you suppose such things could be enacted now as were enacted in the days of Robespierre, when a shameless woman was elected to be goddess, and she was carried on a golden chair to a cathedral, and the people bowed down to her as a divine being, and burned incense before her—she to take the place of the Bible, and of Christianity, and of the Lord Almighty? And while that ceremony was going on in the cathedral, in the chapels, and in the corridors adjoining the cathedral, scenes of drunkenness and debauchery and obscenity enacted such as the world has never seen. Could such a thing as that transpire now? No, sir. The police would swoop on it, whether in Paris or New York. Infidelity is not half so bold now as it used to be.

"But," says our antagonists, "Christianity is falling back because science, its chief enemy, is triumphing over it." Now I deny that there is any war between science and revelation. There is not a fact in science that may not be made to harmonize with the statements of the Bible. So said Hugh Miller, so said Joseph Henry, so said Professor Hitchcock, so said Professor Silliman, so said Professor Mitchell.

Joseph Henry, the leading scientist of America, better known and honored in the royal societies transatlantic than any other American, lived and died a believer in the religion of Jesus Christ. Joseph Henry knew all the facts of geology and yet believed the book of Genesis. He knew all the facts of astronomy and yet believed the book of Joshua, the sun and moon standing still. Joseph Henry knew all the anatomy of man and fish and yet believed in the book of Jonah.

If the scientists of the day were all agreed, and they came up with solid front to attack our Christianity, perhaps they might make some impression upon it; but they are not agreed. It is often said that we religionists are failing in our advocacy of Christianity because we differ in our theology. I tell you we do not differ inside the church in theology half as much as they differ outside the church in science. If they reject our religion because we differ on some minor points; we might just as well reject science because the scientists differ; but as far as I can tell, the war of infidel science against Christianity is not so severe as it used to be, because these men are antagonistic to each other; and as far as I can tell, it is going to be a war between telescope and telescope, Leyden jar and Leyden jar, chemical apparatus and chemical apparatus.

It makes me sick to see these literary frauds going down the street with a copy of Darwin under one arm and a case of transfixed grasshoppers and butterflies under the other arm, talking about the Survival of the Fittest and Huxley's Protoplasm, and the Nebular Hypothesis, and talking to us common men as though we were fools! If they agreed in their theories and came up with solid front against Christianity, I say perhaps they might make some impression; but they do not agree. Darwin charges upon Lamarck, Wallace upon Cope, Herschel even charged upon Ferguson. They do not agree about the gradation of the species; they do not agree about embryology. What do they agree about?

Herschel wrote a whole chapter on what he calls the Errors in Astronomy. La Place says the moon was not put in the right place; that if it had been put four times the distance from our world, there would have been more harmony in the universe. But Llonville comes up just in time to prove that the Lord was wise, and set the moon in the right place. How many colors woven into the light? Seven, says Newton. Three, says David Brewster. How high is the aurora borealis? Two and a half miles high, says Lias. One hundred and sixty-five miles, says Twining. How far is the sun from the earth? Seventy-six million miles, says Lardle; eighty-two million miles, says Humboldt; ninety million miles, says Henderson; one hundred and four million miles, says Mayer. Only a little difference of twenty-eight million miles! These men say we do not agree in religion. Do they agree in science? Have they come up with solid front to assault our glorious Christianity?

Talking with men on steamboats and in rail-cars, I find they are coming back to the comfort of the gospel. They say: "Somehow human science don't comfort me when I have any trouble, and I must try something else;" and they are trying the gospel. Take your scientific consolation to that mother who has just lost her child. Apply the doctrine of the "Survival of the Fittest;" tell her that her child died because its life was not worth as much as the life of one that lived. Try that if you dare. Go to that dying man with your transcendental phraseology and tell him he ought to have confidence in the great "to be," and the everlasting "now," and the eternal "what is it?" and go on with your consolation and see if he is comforted.

Go to that woman who has lost her husband, and tell her it was a geological necessity that that man passed out of existence, just as the megatherium disappeared in order to make room for a higher style of creation, and go on with your consolation and tell her that there is a possibility that ten million years from now we ourselves may be geological specimens on the geological shelf, petrified specimens of the extinct human race! After you have got all through with your consolation, if the poor afflicted soul is not utterly crazed, I will send out the plainest Christian from my church, and with one-half hour of prayer and the reading of scripture promises, the tears will be stayed, and the consolation, and the joy in that house will be like the calmness of an Indian summer sunset. There will be a glory flooding the house from floor to cupola. Oh! people are finding out themselves—and they all have troubles—they find that philosophy and science do not help them when there is a dead babe in the house. They are coming back to our glorious old-fashioned sympathetic religion.

Oh, young man! do not be ashamed to be found on the side of the Bible. Do not join those young men who in this day put their thumbs in their vest, and swagger about the streets and the stores, talking about the glorious nineteenth century, about its light being sufficient without any God. The time is coming—we may not live to see it, but I should not be surprised if we did see it—when this whole country is to be one great church, the forests the aisles, the Allegheny and Rocky Mountains the pillars, the chain of inland lakes the baptistries, and the worship the Hallelujah Chorus unto him who was, and is, and shall be evermore. Oh! come over to the majority—come under the banners of Emanuel.

REV. TALMAGE

Is an Enthusiastic Admirer of

The Nasby Letters.

You will want a Copy.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

SOCIETY SENSATION.

Mrs. Cyrus W. Fields Starts a Bonnet Maker's Shop in New York.

For several weeks it has been known in society that young Mrs. Cyrus W. Field would become part owner of a bonnet maker's shop, near Delmonico's, on Broadway, New York city. Young Cyrus W. Field is now consul at Brunswick, Germany. President Harrison appointed him at the request of Mrs. James A. Garfield. When President Garfield died the friends of the elder Cyrus W. Field raised $200,000 for his widow, and Mrs. Garfield showed her gratitude by obtaining a consulship for his son. Hanover and Brunswick were joined together, and the consulate paid $3,500.

Mr. Cleveland cut this district in two, and Mr. Field's salary has been materially reduced. He signed notes for his brother Edward, and when Edward's firm, Field, Lindley, Wiechers & Co., failed, it meant failure for the family, and Cyrus was forced to give up his house and sell his seat in the exchange to help pay his brother's debts. The bonnet shop will not bear the Field name, but will be marked "Curtis." Mrs. Field will sail for New York within a month, and after starting in business will return to Germany.

Girl Bachelors.

Dr. George H. Hepworth contributes to the September number of the Chautauquan a very amusing article on "Girl Bachelors." He tells of a cynical friend, whom nothing in the solar system from the sun to Neptune pleases, who on this particular occasion is growling over the new subdivision in society called girl bachelors. "Do you know anything," he says, "as mortifying as a controversy with a woman who don't knows more about your specialty than you do yourself? I tell you, my optimistic dreamer ,when women begin to hear men say their lessons, to pat them on the head when they say them correctly, and to keep them after school when they say them badly, it is about time to put up the shutters and advertise the business for sale at public auction. You may like that sort of thing, but I prefer a dose of strychnine. I think I've lived quite long enough if women can tell us to our faces that they couldn't run the world as badly as we do if they tried, and that we had better step to the rear for a while and let them straighten things out and make life worth living. I feel positively benumbed when I hear that sort of talk. I can't get my opinion into words without excoriating my throat."

After some controversy between the author and his friend, one of the veritable girl bachelors enters the room, and the growler finds that she can hurl as sharp a spear as he. The article closes thus:

My friend was glum. He rose slowly, got into his fur-lined overcoat, and as the bade me good night, muttered, "It was awful."

"But isn't it true?" I asked.

"H'm!" he replied. "That's why it is so awful."

LYDIA E.

PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life.* Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists. All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

Her Preference.

"Now, which kind of music do you desire to become proficient in?" said the professor to the pupil.

"Oh, classical, by all means," replied the young woman.

"I am very glad to hear you express this preference."

"Yes. When you play classical music hardly anybody knows whether you make a mistake or not."—Washington Star.

Superfluous.

A girl and a hammock. Ilkewise a guitar,
And a youth on his summer vacation.
When Cupid laid eyes on the group from afar
He shunned it without hesitation,
Explaining, "An arrow I'll save, for, you see,
Those people will need no assistance from me."
—Judge.

A Queer Condition.

Somebody challenged Jones to fight a duel, thinking to scare him.

"Well, it's a go," replied the cheerful lunatic, "but only on one condition. You know how near-sighted I am? Well, to make things equal I insist that I shall be placed ten paces nearer my opponent than he is to me, for the fellow's got eyes like a hawk."—Texas Siftings.

A Safe Boat.

"Do you ever have any rats on your boat, Mr. Jiggs?" asked Miss Smyther.

"Never," returned Jiggs; "they're afraid of my boat. It's a cat-boat."—Bazaar.

Rightly Named.

Fair Girl Graduate—Why do they call it commencement, pa?

Father—Because those who graduate just commence to discover what they don't know is pretty much all there is to learn in this life.—Detroit Free Press.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, not where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Coin in England.

J. N. L., Orange, Cal., writes: "I have been told recently that at the exchange in England I could get as much for $20 in silver as for the same amount in gold both American coin at the present ratio, is that so?"

No, it is not so. Let us suppose that an English merchant receives $100 in American gold coin and $100 in standard silver dollars. He takes both to the Bank of England to have them exchanged into English money. The gold coins are poured into the scoop of a pair of scales, and weighed. If the coins are not worn, he gets the full value of $100 in English money. Then the silver is weighed, and he gets whatever the market price of silver bullion is at that time—at present rates, about $58 in English money. You see the reason; the gold dollars each contain as much gold as is worth a dollar in bullion; the silver dollars do not. It may be possible that at some of the steamer offices do, as an accommodation, take a few silver dollars at their face value, because they can be exchanged to Americans returning at par; but we have never known of such a case.

Silver in France.

A. L. S., Naugatuck, Conn., asks: "How much better off shall we be, with the silver mines shut down, and miners all idle for a year, than we would be with government even buying 4,500,000 ounces a month, and how is it that France carries the most of both gold and silver and the United States, which comes next with silver, also stands next best with gold?"

The silver mines will not stand idle, and not half of them are idle now; but the loss to the miners for their entire lives would be but a drop in the bucket compared with the loss to everybody by a change from the gold standard to the silver standard. As to France, she placed herself in 1878—fifteen years ago—just where we will be after the repeal of the Sherman law. She has not added a franc to the value of her legal tender silver since then, nor has any other nation of the Latin Union. She holds her silver up to gold by the assurance that the volume of silver will not be increased, while she is steadily adding to her gold. Again, France needs vastly more metal money than we, because banks are unknown outside the large cities, and the common people hoard their savings instead of putting it into banks, where it at once gets into circulation. In the United States 95 per cent of our exchanges are made by the use of checks, drafts and bills of exchange, leaving only five per cent requiring gold, silver and paper currency. You should obtain positive knowledge on these topics instead of isolated facts.

Free Coinage.

T. B., Coalville, Utah, asks: "If a free coinage law was passed and I should take a million ounces of silver bullion to the mint of the United States for coinage would I receive in return the same weight in silver or would I have to pay a percentage for the coining of the bullion into dollars or half dollars as I might wish to have it? Or, do the profits in the free coinage of silver go into the public treasury, or go into the pockets of those who sell the bullion?"

The profits would go into the pockets of the man selling the bullion. It would depend on the wording of the free coinage law itself whether there would be any charge for coining. If so, it would be only the absolute cost of doing the work, which would only be a fraction of a cent on each coin. The mint now charges one-fifth of 1 per cent for converting gold bullion into coin. Under free silver coinage, every 58 cents' worth of silver bullion would be converted into a silver dollar, and the addition of a small charge for coining would not materially diminish the profit to the owner of the bullion. This is the secret of the free coinage agitation, which has been brought on by the men owning silver mines.

Ratio of Representation.

E. J. D., Napoleon, O.: Representatives in Congress are apportioned among the states in the ratio of population, under a constitutional provision. That is why the census is taken every ten years—to find the population in order to make a new apportionment. Under the eleven censuses which have been taken there was one Representative to the number of inhabitants given below:

	Inhabitants.
1st census	33,000
2d census	33,000
3d census	35,000
4th census	40,000
5th census	47,700
6th census	70,680
7th census	93,420
8th census	127,381
9th census	151,325
10th census	151,912
11th census (the present)	173,901

The Washburn Brothers.

C. W., Grand Junction, Colo., asks: "Were three of the Washburn brothers ever governors of their respective states at one time? How many of them were members of Congress at one time?"

The four Washburn brothers were sons of Israel Washburn, governor of Maine. E. B. Washburne (who always spelled his name with a final e) served in Congress as a Representative from Illinois from Dec. 5, 1853, until March 6, 1869. C. C. Washburn served as a Representative from Wisconsin, from Dec. 3, 1855, to March 3, 1861. C. A. Washburn was never in Congress. W. D. Washburn served as Representative in Congress from Minnesota from December, 1879, to March 3, 1885. C. C. Washburn was governor of Wisconsin from Jan. 1, 1872, to Jan. 1, 1874. He was the only one of the four who held such office.

The 10 Per Cent Tax.

H. S. K., Auburndale, O.: The "bank tax," whose repeal was demanded in the Democratic national platform of last year, is this: When the national bank act was passed, in the war time, the banks of the country were very slow in reorganizing under its provisions. To hasten this, it was provided that every bank not national, which issued bank notes, should pay ten per cent per year on the total amount of its circulating notes. No bank could afford to do this; hence they reorganized, and became national banks. This wiped out the "wildcat" and "red dog" paper currency, and replaced it with national bank notes. Now it is proposed to repeal the section imposing this tax. This would result in the springing up of banks issuing notes under state laws.

Mexican Dollars.

U. M. H., Over, Neb., and others, have questioned the correctness of an editorial paragraph in which we stated that a Mexican silver dollar in Mexico will not buy as much in Mexico as a standard silver dollar will here, although it contains about one-sixth more silver. The statement is strictly correct. The Mexican gold peso, or dollar, passes for more than the silver peso. The latter is depreciated, because it is now held up to gold value as in this country. The gold peso is worth 98.3 of our cents; the Mexican peso is worth only 65.6 of our cents. These figures are from the report of Acting Director Preston, of the United States Mint, dated July 1 last.

Demonetization.

D. W., Sauk Center, Wis.: The word "demonetization" is just now largely used in an incorrect sense. To "demonetize" silver is to deprive silver coins of full legal tender powers. This is an entirely distinct thing from stopping free coinage. The coinage act of 1873 stopped the free coinage of the silver dollar, but it did not demonetize that coin. Any of them in existence were left full legal tender. The act of June, 1874, section 3586, Revised Statutes, demonetized them, by enacting that silver coins should be a legal tender in amounts not exceeding $5. This was of no account regarding the silver dollar, however as there were none in circulation. The silver dollar was remonetized by the Bland-Allison act of 1878, and has remained so. The bill for the repeal of the Sherman law does not demonetize it.

Pompeii.

J. P., Morgantown, N. C.: Pompeii was an ancient Italian city, 12 miles southeast of Naples, at the foot of Mt. Vesuvius. Though probably much older, it was not mentioned in history until the conquest of Campania by the Romans in the latter part of the 4th century, B. C. It became a favorite summer resort, and is mentioned as such by Seneca and Tacitus. It was overwhelmed by an eruption of Vesuvius, August 24, A. D., 79, which also destroyed Herculaneum and Stabiæ. The eruption produced striking physical changes in the locality. The sea, which formerly washed the city front, is now more than a mile distant. The covering of ashes and cinders has an average depth of only 15 feet, but the exact site of the city was not known for over 1,600 years. It was discovered while sinking a well in 1748.

Silver Purchases.

R. C., Brownhelm, O.: The silver bullion purchased by the government under the Sherman law has been bought at the market price, which has varied constantly. The range has been from about $1.05 an ounce to about 70 cents. The purchases last week were made at 73¼ cents. We have not the exact figures at hand of the total loss sustained by the government, but it runs up into the tens of millions.

Skinning Birds Alive.

C. E. L., Degeogia, Ill., says: "I have heard it stated that those who prepare birds' plumage for hats, etc., have to flay them alive to get the plumage in its best condition. Is it true? Please tell us how they do it."

We have heard that certain furs can be obtained in the best condition only by skinning the animal alive, but never that birds are so treated. Can any reader give definite information on either point?

Kansas Congressmen.

G. F., Currant Creek, Colo.: The Kansas congressmen are: At large, W. A. Harris, Populist; 1st district, C. Broderick, Republican; 2d, E. H. Thurstin, Rep.; 3d, T. J. Hudson, Pop.; 4th, C. Curtis, Rep.; 5th, J. Davis, Pop.; 6th, W. Baker, Pop.; 7th, J. Simpson, Pop.

Miscellaneous.

L. S., Rushville, Ill.: No, we can not print a copyrighted song.

W. A. B., Hattonia, O.: We have no idea as to the origin of the slang phrase, "Let her go, Gallagher!"

E. J. W., Parallel, Kan.: Silver dollars are a full legal tender in any amount, and have been since 1878. The subsidiary silver coins are not.

H. P. M., Jollytown, Pa.: You will find the paid attendance at the World's Fair given every week in the news on the 7th and 8th pages of the Weekly Blade.

A. J. S., Linden, Ind.: The rubbing you send is evidently of a bangle, made for ornaments on ladies' attire. It is not a coin, though made of the same general appearance.

M. F. M., Ashley, Ill.: There are a number of volumes containing war songs, both words and music, published. Ask a music dealer or bookseller to order for you. Read Rule 3 above.

W. T., West Morris, Conn.: Express messengers on railways are in the employ of the express company, and you should apply to the officers of that company to get a place.

I. E. M., Barr City, Colo.: You should understand that the Democratic party is opposed to the pensioning of Union veterans, and that Cleveland don't care whether he is "obnoxious and contemptible" to the old soldiers or not.

C. O. L., East Berkshire, Vt.: Horace Greeley was nominated for the Presidency by the "Liberal Republicans" in 1872, and the National Democratic convention afterward also nominated him. See Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 27.

F. A. S., Lutesville, Mo., asks for a recipe for making asphaltum pavements. If you want one of real asphaltum, you will have to get some paving company to do it, as the asphaltum is imported from Trinidad by them. If you mean a coal tar pavement, we shall have to ask some reader to send us one which he has tested and proved good.

What Do You Take Medicine For?

Because you are sick, and want to get well, of course.

Then remember, that Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

All we ask is, that in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you will do so with perseverance equalling or approaching the tenacity with which your complaint has clung to you. It takes time and care to eradicate old and deep-seated maladies, particularly when they have been so long hidden in the system that they have become chronic. Remember, that all permanent and positive cures are brought about with reasonable moderation. Hood's Sarsaparilla attacks disease vigorously and never leaves the field until it has conquered.

WOMEN AS WAGE EARNERS.

That Is Their Unpardonable Sin.

Accusations against the domestic demoralization of women seem to be periodical. They break forth and die away, and break forth again, somewhat like the crescendo and diminuendo in an autifonal choral service—accusation alternating with defense and defense with accusation.

The domestic demoralization which has been so severely denounced by self-instituted masculine censors and their feeble feminine echoes is that in which women have stepped defiantly across the kitchen threshold, and taken their places among the workers and wage- earners of the outside world.

Sometimes the chronicler of this rebellion against law, nature and tradition adds an effective touch of pathos to the picture. Tableaux are portrayed in which the dejected and neglected husband is the central figure, around whom have been posed the helpless children who have heartlessly been left to shift for themselves. While the infants are wailing in loud voices and the husband is trying to soothe and comfort them between intervals of darning his own socks and sewing on his shirt buttons, the hard, unfeeling wife is striding up and down the world, making speeches wherever she has a chance, passing resolutions, indorsing female emancipation, or, if she is totally abandoned to all sense of sphere, earning money on her own account.

And, after all, it is the latter offense that apparently rankles most keenly. Speeches and resolutions are only negatively harmful. The audience can get up and leave, as it frequently does, and of all the resolutions offered thousands are never adopted.

But wage-earning is the unpardonable sin. It is a distinct encouragement to domestic insubordination and a mischievous example to the discontented, who rebel against limitations that, but for these perverse examples, they would never know were not unalterable.

The women whom poverty and misfortune have forced from their homes, the shop girls, factory employes and clerks in offices are forgiven because their salaries are small, and the joy of working like a slave from 8 o'clock Monday morning possibly until midnight on Saturday is not at all likely to hire them permanently from woman's true vocation. They are mildly reprimanded and advised to seek employment as servants, which, it may be certain, they would have done long ago had it been really more profitable and in all respects more pleasant than those occupations which they have chosen.

But it is the woman who succeeds who is the especial object of execration. It is bad enough for her to have left her home; to have relieved father or brother of a burden which could not be borne; to refuse the bread of dependence, that of charity, preferring the monetary rewards of industry, faithfulness and ability, but to have succeeded is adding insult to injury. It is these perverted successful ones who are leading the entire sex astray, and who are threatening the performance of home relations, and the very sanctity of the hearth itself.

There are women who are intoxicated with power and with gratified ambition, but who will censure them if the means to the end have not been compatible with honor and integrity? I do insist, however, that they are a small minority. In the inmost heart of most women—frequently concealed—especially if she has passed the meridian of life, and her hopes have perished with her missions—the paramount sentiment is love of home, devotion to husband and children—a devotion that defies sorrow, shame, failure and every ill that human life and misfortune can entail. The unwritten history of the successful woman's life, could we read between the lines, upon its tear-blotted pages is a record of self-renunciation, of sorrow buried in the silence of her own soul and sealed forever with the stone of self-abnegation. To her the successful book, the picture which hangs in the line, the statue upon which the critics pass commanding judgment—mean only, in nine cases out of ten, support for aged parents, the education of younger brothers and sisters; the decent and comfortable maintenance of her children; and not infrequently the helping hand stretched out to the husband overtaken by disaster or enfeebled by ill-health. After all, is such success to be grudged her? Is it not something, rather, that should command the generous approval and the sincere "God-speed" of every man worthy the name?—Mary H. Krout, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE MODERN BEAUTY.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid iagative, Syrup of Figs.

"What "Things Are In."

The human mind usually reaches a degree of maturity before it grasps the general idea of space, but a little 3-year-old Philadelphia girl is more precocious.

A few days ago in the midst of her play she became thoughtful and, after a few moments, broke out:

"Mamma, what is it that things are in?"—Exchange.

Poor Little Thing.

"What's the matter, Molly?" asked Col. Yerger, of his little six-year-old daughter.

"Pa, my mocking-bird is dead."

"Well, never mind, Molly, I'll buy you another one."

"I am calm enough now, but when I saw that poor little dead bird I could have cried like a child," said Molly.—Texas Siftings.

She Knew.

Rosalie—What makes you think he is in love with you?

Violet—The first time he called he left his gloves, the second time his cane and last night he forgot his bat.—Vogue.

Ladies Take a Pardonable Pride.

In beautiful teeth, which enrapture the beholder when they speak, smile or sing. This charm is conferred by pure, aromatic SOZODONT, which has no compeer, though articles represented to possess properties identical with it are sometimes sold to the unsuspecting as substitutes.

The Ca[mpaign]

Contributions are s[olicited] soldiers of the civil wa[r] ment. We don't want [long] want brief, lively sketch[es] reminiscences of army life [are] welcome.

A Varied Experie[nce]

Editor Camp Fire:—This [is a] knot I herewith send you ple[ase] it blazing brightly immediate[ly] it may shine all over the land fo[r the] benefit of comrades in Anderson[ville] and others, coffee coolers, bummers, stragglers, government boodlers, a[nd] all the rest of the trash to whom Lee and Johnson surrendered their great armies.

Attention! Front face, guide right, forward, double quick, march! Steady! Steady!! Steady!!!

There is a man canvassing this county (Tuscarawas) from Lancaster, O., wearing a G. A. R. lapel button, calling himself captain of the 61st regiment, O. V. I., soliciting subscribers under false pretenses and detrimental to the interests of the boys in blue, claiming to be a special pension detective, sent out by the Pension department to hunt up pension frauds, yet apparently has no interest to call upon the needy soldiers' widows and orphans, but only such pensioners and soldiers as are in good financial standing.

He relates many flowery stories of how cunningly he has succeeded in running down fraudulent pensioners (which all originated at the dispatch office in rear of the camp). He takes a complete roster of the soldier and his parents, etc., one copy of which, he says, is filed in the Pension department, and one in the War department at Washington, for their use, and a copy of which is printed in book form of two volumes (price of each, $4.50) by a publishing house in Toledo. Here he presents his prospectus and subscription list, enticing the soldier to put his name down and subscribe for said books.

I was taken prisoner on the skirmish line by a flank charge of the enemy, November 27, 1863, at the battle of Locust Grove, Va.; was confined in Libby, Belle Isle, Pemberton Castle, Andersonville, Savannah, Millen, Blackshear, Charleston, Florence and Goldsboro. I was paroled February 27, 1865, at Wilmington, N. C. I have been bucked and gagged for four hours; I have had a big, ugly-looking revolver jammed against my breast by the Switzer landlord of the Hotel de Andersonville, and told if I again spoke to him he would put a "hole a hole troo me if dere was powder and leat in de Confederacy to do it;" and I have stood at the grave and place of execution of the brute while at Waghington, in the Arsenal grounds. Times will change. So, you see, comrades, I have seen the elephant, head and tail, and fully comprehend what you endured, and that you may not be taken in again, I advise you to advance your picket post, be on the alert, and keep a sharp lookout for the book agent impostor. —Corporal H. J. Peters, Co. E, 126th O. V. I.

A Word for Hoke.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with another lump of coal to replenish the camp fire, while I warm my can of coffee. We have no rails in all of Montana, though we have fine coal and immense quantities of it.

I see the boys are raking Hoke Smith over the coals in rather a rough manner. Come, boys, be as lenient with him as you can, I see you are only hanging and burning him in effigy.

I am glad that you are not as bloodthirsty as you used to be when rusticating in the sunny south-land. Then some of you at least would have been hard hearted enough to have wanted to kick him below the pistol pocket and take his tobacco away from him. Which was considered then the greatest punishment imaginable.

Remember, boys, he is a statesman (by marriage only) and being handicapped by that old name Smith, it is true the handle (Hoke) is his only designation whereby he could be known from the diversified Smith's of every nation and every clime. So as he has been called and chosen as the adviser of the great, and God grant the first and last Grover, it is reasonable he wants to make the name of Hoke Smith go thundering down the aisle of time. There is no doubt in my mind but what he will succeed. Just as Jeff Davis, J. Wilkes Booth and Guiteau did, and with nearly as much honor. So, boys, please do not be too hard on the statesman by marriage.—Dan T. Edwards, Co. A, Sixth Illinois.

AROUND THE CAMPFIRE

During the dark days of the Civil War, the soldiers read and enjoyed

..The Nasby Letters..

You will want them in book form. See offer on Fifth Page.

The Colonel Was Hung.

Editor Camp Fire:—A comrade writing in The Blade tells about Col. Davenport, who lived near Corinth, Miss., and wonders where he came from and how he got his name as colonel. I don't know where the colonel got his name nor where he came from, but think I know where and how he went. In June, 1862, the colonel came to our colonel, Ed. Prince, colonel of the 7th Ill. Cav., and wanted three soldiers for safeguards to keep the boys from taking his pigs, fruit and poultry, and the colonel gave him three of our men for guards, and on the fourth evening Col. D. rode from home, and at dark he and six or eight rebels came back with him. Two of the boys were in the orchard, and their guns were at the house, and one guard was at the house, and these rebs took the one guard at the house, and we never heard from him since, and the other two came to camp, and got 20 of the boys, and they went over to see Col. D, and he made very strange of the one soldier being gone, and the boys hung the colonel, and that's what went with him, and I suppose he is with Davis, Winder Wirz and Barrett.

Some of the boys are getting their pensions stopped. I am not surprised. I would be surprised if they were not stopped, but for my part I get $12 per month, and would gladly trade that $12 per month to Hoke Smith for good old Republican times and give him $100 a year to boot.—J. C. Hoaly, Co. F., 7th Ill. Cav.

He Saw Service.

Editor Camp Fire:—I enlisted early in '61, and went into camp only to remain a few days. We were sent through the mountains of West Virginia with nothing but our summer clothes; we were called the straw hat regiment. We marched on an average 35 miles each day; were armed only with old Harper's ferry muskets; broomsticks would have been serviceable. We were bushwhacked every day by the rebels, scouted all the winter, froze to the ground many a night, and did not get a cent of pay for nine months.

During this time we never saw a tent nor the inside of a room. Since then I have been unable to do much physical work, and now expect Hoke Smith will cut off my $10 a month pension. I cannot walk 35 miles a day now, but I can shoot as well as I ever could. I do not think disabled soldiers should be dropped from the pension rolls, for death is claiming them fast enough.—J. N. B., Co. H, 36th O. V. V. I.

Through With "That Crowd."

Editor Camp Fire:—Boys, I fear that some of you strayed into the enemy's camp and voted for Cleveland at the last election, and, if you did, I believe that you will "sin no more." I am acquainted with an old soldier here—an Eightieth Ohio man, who of late years has voted the wrong way, but since Hoke Smith has undertaken to repeal the pension laws, the old veteran says he is done with "that crowd."

The same old veteran was down at Atlanta once, and he says that if he had known Hoke was there he would have looked after him. Close up your lines, boys, and throw out your best skirmishers and we will put another Ohio man in [illegible] chair. All old soldiers [illegible] tion who have applicati[ons] sions pending have lost a[ll] cause they know.—J. Hunt

Boarded at Andersonv[ille]

Editor Camp Fire:—I want to [say a] few shavings on the Camp Fi[re] see Comrade L. C. Trotter, Co. D, [—th] regiment Ind. Cav., has spoken abo[ut] the campaign around Murfreesboro Tenn. In 1864. I was there; was on the skirmish line at Overhall Creek on December 4; the fight in the Cedars was on the 7th; I was on the skirmish line that day also. On the 15th I was captured by Forrest. Gen. Rosseau was commander of post. Millroy was brigade commander, and after I was captured I was taken to Andersonville, Ga., and was kept there until close of the war.—L. T. Carder, Co. H, 61st Ill. Vol.

Fooled the Rebs.

Editor Camp Fire:—I will bring a few sticks to keep the fire burning. I enlisted in 1863; was in many a scout, rode both day and night for three days and nights in succession without sleep, in the rain and snow. I have had my clothes frozen on me. On one occasion about thirty of us were some forty miles from camp, and the rebs, about 150 in number, thought they would gobble us up, but we gave a flank move and left them behind some distance, as I knew a by-road that brought us out in good time. If any comrade sees this who was along, let us hear from him in The Blade.—W. M. Evans, Co. B, 1st Ala. Videt Cav. Vols.

The Oldest G. A. R. Member.

Editor Camp Fire:—Will you give a small space in your valuable paper for a few words with comrades of the G. A. R.

Dear old comrades, I wish to know with many others who is the oldest member now living belonging to the G. A. R. post.

I will give one in the post at this place, to wit, George Morgan; he was a member of Co. C, Sixth Tennessee Cavalry Volunteers, United States army. Comrade Morgan is an active member in Nick Pitt's post, No. 65, Department of Tennessee, and will be 90 years old the 5th of October, 1893. If any comrade can beat the age please answer through The Blade.—George W. Bryan, Adjt. Post No. 65.

Does Not Blame Them.

Editor Camp Fire:—As the present administration seems to be doing all they can to drown out our patriotic fires, I will throw on a splint that may start a blaze.

Now, comrades, I hold that this administration has never broken its faith with us, and they do not owe us any favors. They, or at least the same element, never made but one promise, and that was in '61, when they promised to whip us and destroy the Union. Failing in that promise, is it not human to hold us old soldiers at a grudge, and take revenge on us at every opportunity?—B. T. M.

Left the Rebel Army.

Editor Camp Fire:—The old soldiers are now in arms against this Democratic administration. They are too late. Before the election was the time to rebel, not now. I was a soldier in Dixie eighteen months, and the rebel army, and 52 of us vacated that army in '62, and came over and joined the Yanks, and served till the war was over, and no pension yet, though I have been examined twice under the Republicans, and now I am ordered again under the copperhead rule. Hoke Smith is too much for the Blue; you know he belongs to Georgia.—J. S., Co. F, 52 Pa. Vol

The Indianapolis Encampment.

Like all meetings of soldiers, the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Indianapolis was a success. There is no feeling like a meeting of soldiers, and it is to be hoped so long as a half dozen veterans of the war remain, they will meet in annual reunion.

The encampment spoke straight from the shoulder on the pension question, and the administration understands exactly how the veterans feel towards the pension department and its recent rulings.

He Was Fooled.

Editor Camp Fire:—A good story is told here of a loud mouthed Democrat in Shenandoah, Iowa, whose pension was stopped, he went to County Attorney Ferguson to find out what the notice meant. Mr. Ferguson told him his pension was stopped, and he began to curse the

...ANKING BILL.

...Sherman law is ... the administration ...ake hold of another ...urrency question—the ...f the plank of the na... ...eratic platform demand... ...al of the ten per cent tax ...rculation of all banks of ... organized under the na... ...anking law. That tax is, and ...ntended to be, prohibitory, so as ...t an end to the "wildcat" paper ...rency with which the people were ...rsed for many years before the war.

For nearly thirty years the people of the United States have been enjoying the benefits of one of the best and safest banking systems ever devised. The older men can remember when every business man subscribed for a "Bank Note Detector," and whenever a note was offered with which he was not familiar, he turned to the "Detector" to ascertain (1) whether the note agreed with the description of the genuine note of that denomination; (2) the solvency of the bank, and what discount, if any, was exacted by bankers in the large cities. As a rule, here in Ohio only the bills of the State Bank of Ohio and of the State Bank of Indiana were taken at par; notes of banks at a distance, even when the institutions were perfectly solvent, were discounted 1, 2, 3 up to 10 per cent, because it would cost that much to send them to the issuing bank and get them redeemed. The younger men know nothing of this abominable system personally. No one ever looks at a national bank note to see where it was issued. It may be of a national bank in Maine, or in Texas, or in South Dakota; but he knows the government guarantees the note, and it passes from hand to hand as readily as gold or silver.

Two conferences have already been held looking to the elaboration of a bill to repeal the 10 per cent tax on state bank circulation. The first was between Mr. Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle and Senator Gorman; the second, of Speaker Crisp, and Representatives Hall and Warner, of the House Banking and Currency committee, with Secretary Carlisle. The general lines of the bill have already been decided upon. It is to provide that banks organized under state laws, may deposit state, municipal or other bonds, or such other securities as are approved by government authorities, in the Treasury; the ten per cent tax on circulation is to be suspended in the case of any bank making such deposit to secure its notes, and it is to receive, as at present, notes to 90 per cent of the value of the securities so deposited. If any state bank does not reorganize in compliance with the law, the 19 per cent tax will be operative against it.

The Democratic party has always been bitterly opposed to the national banking system. The Southern branch of the party is especially strong in its opposition, because they think the law an invasion of state rights—as they are opposed to the 10 per cent tax on the ground that it is an "unconstitutional interference" with the rights of "the sovereign states." They want wildcat banking. It is safe to say a bill on the lines proposed will meet with fierce opposition from the Democrats themselves. To those who adhere to the state rights view it will be as objectionable as the present law, and those who want wildcat banking pure and simple, for their own selfish ends, will antagonize it.

It is in no wise an improvement on the national banking law. State and municipal bonds are not as solid security in times of financial depression or stringency as are national bonds. It has the feature of federal control which so many persons object to. In point of fact, the mixture of state authority and federal control is as objectionable to the Democracy as is the present law. And the question would instantly be raised whether the law did not discriminate unjustly by permitting certain banks to issue notes without federal taxation, while denying that right to others. And if the Supreme court should overthrow this provision of the law, the door would be open to a return to wildcat banking. As The Blade has remarked before, the Democracy finds it a task of tremendous difficulty to substitute anything half as good for the tried and approved financial legislation of the Republican party.

...ubscribers, we will take ...n at any time. We can ...rse, set a time for them; ...n we send them the postal ...e-bills. Send $1 for the Week... ...de, and say you wish a copy of ...Nasby Letters," and your order ...be filled as soon as you receive it. ...no mention is made of wanting the ...book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

A CORRECTION.

In the fourth paper of The Blade's Silver Debate published last week, occurs the following:

It is often asked by persons not well informed, why gold does not go out now, under the operation of Gresham's law, as we have $538,000,000 of legal tender silver dollars. For the same reason that the law does not operate in France, with her $650,000,000 of full legal tender silver: because the government actually redeems this silver in gold.

The last sentence was written, "Because the government practically redeems this silver in gold," but it was erroneously set up "actually," thus making a palpable misstatement. The government does not actually receive silver dollars and pay out gold for them. But silver dollars are exchangeable anywhere for greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890, and the government redeems these in gold on demand. The word "practically" referred to the well-known fact that by this double exchange the government practically redeems silver dollars in gold coin.

MONEY PLENTY AGAIN.

The recovery of the money market from the recent stringency has been very rapid during the week. There is no premium needed to obtain currency. The banks are again loaning money, not only on negotiable collateral, but on business paper also. Depositors are getting over their panic, and are returning their hoardings to the banks. The banks of New York have notified their correspondents at interior points that they need no longer hesitate to draw upon them for the ready cash. In point of fact, the stringency in the money market is over. Further than this, all the signs indicate that by midwinter money will be over-abundant, piled up by the millions in the financial centers, with but little demand, owing to the reduced volume of business.

It is to be remembered that the financial stress was due to the silver crusade, and the fear that by the continued operation of the Sherman law 58 cents' worth of silver would be made a legal tender for a hundred cents' worth of debt. The bill repealing that law has been passed by the House by a heavy majority, and it is known that the Senate will complete the work. This has put an end to the panic, confidence is rapidly being restored, and the money market will soon reach its normal condition.

But the industrial depression has another cause, quite distinct from this. While it is true that many enterprises, hampered by the difficulty of obtaining funds to carry them along, closed down in consequence, and are now starting up again, it is also true that there is diminished production in those lines most liable to be adversely affected by tariff reduction. No manufacturer will produce more than enough to fill current orders. He is not going to pile up a stock of goods on which it is altogether probable he will suffer loss. No wholesaler will carry a heavy line of such goods, nor will the retail merchants keep large stocks on hand. The threat of tariff-smashing is responsible for this industrial stagnation, and it will last until Congress shows its hand in tariff legislation—and probably longer.

It was ex-Congressman O'Farrall, now Democratic candidate for governor of Virginia, who, in a speech accepting a cane made from a log of the house in which Jeff Davis was born, said:

The compliment implied in presenting me with this stick, made from a log of the old house in which was born to the world this illustrious son of Kentucky—a man without stain, a Christian without reproach, a patriot without blemish, a hero without fear, and a statesman without a peer—is one for which I cannot find language to fully express my thanks.

This speech should insure O'Farrall the hearty support of the present administration.

Albert S. Willis, formerly representative in Congress from the Louisville, Ky., district, has been appointed Minister to Hawaii. It is believed that he will be charged with the duty of arranging for a protectorate over the islands. The Democratic administration feels that the sentiment in this country is so strongly against allowing any other nation to absorb Hawaii, and so determined not to follow out Mr. Harrison's annexation policy, that a scheme for a protectorate is a necessity.

The Congressional Record's circulation has been seriously impaired lately by padding it with dead speeches.

Baby McKee was a boy, and the attention of the Democratic press is called to this fact.

Now then get out the umbrella and prepare for the deluge of poetry an Baby Ruth 2d.

Somehow the Democrats are not urging the Populists on in their Virginia work.

VOORHEES ON "STATE" BANKS.

Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, made a statement the other day which created some surprise. It was to the effect that no note-holder of any bank chartered by a state ever suffered loss. This is true, in the narrow sense which Voorhees evidently intended; it is false, in the sense in which the people at large would understand him. The term, "state banks" is now understood to mean any bank which is not organized under the national banking law, and consequently which is acting under state authority. But in the period before the war, a "state" bank meant an entirely different thing. There were but two state banks (to the best of the writer's recollection) in the United States—the State Bank of Ohio, and the State Bank of Indiana. All the others were called "independent" or "free" banks. These two state banks are the ones to which Mr. Voorhees referred, and not to the vast swarm of other banks of issue in the country. The distinction Mr. Voorhees evidently makes is that between banks chartered BY a state, and those chartered under a general state law, the same, in effect, as other corporations are chartered.

The act to incorporate the State Bank of Ohio was passed by the General Assembly on February 24, 1845. There was no central bank. Each bank was called a "branch" of the State Bank of Ohio. The law divided the state into twelve districts, in each of which the number of branches that might be established was specified. The directors of each "branch" appointed a member of the "board of control," whose office was at the state capital, and which body had general supervision of the affairs of all the "branches." This board of control was made a corporate body, with full powers.

The law provided for the redemption of its notes, by each branch, in gold and silver coin, or either, on demand. The amount of notes each branch was allowed to circulate was proportioned to its capital. On capital not exceeding $100,000, twice the amount of its capital—and the proportion of notes allowed decreased with the increase of capital. This was to encourage the establishment of banks of not over $100,000 capital, for local convenience. Each branch was required to deposit with the board of control 10 per cent on the amount of its circulation, either in money, or in stocks of this state or of the United States. These deposits constituted the "safety fund," which was to be used for the redemption of the notes of any branch which might fail. If it was insufficient, then each branch had to contribute, in the ratio of its circulation. The board of control furnished the notes for each branch. They were of the same design for all the branches, and read as follows, the name and place of the branch being changed:

"The State Bank of Ohio will pay to bearer —— dollars on demand at the Licking County Branch in Newark."

Each branch was required to receive the notes of all other branches at par, and to have on hand, at all times, "in gold or silver coin or their equivalent, one-half at least of which shall be of gold or silver coin," an amount equal to 30 per cent of its outstanding circulation. Each branch, semi-annually, set off to the state 6 per cent on its net profits for the previous six months, in lieu of taxes upon its own stock.

There was also an "independent banking law" in Ohio, which permitted the organization of banks of issue other than the State Bank. Many of the same provisions applied, except in relation to security of circulation. All independent banks were required to deposit "funded certificates of the debt of this state, or of the United States," to the amount of their capital stock, with the state treasurer, who had charge of the printing of their notes, and delivery to the banks. No such bank could issue more notes than equalled the securities so deposited. Hence there were very few independent banks of issue in Ohio, as it was more profitable to organize as a branch of the State Bank.

Salmon P. Chase was governor of Ohio for two terms—from 1856 to 1860; he was perfectly familiar with our banking laws; and there is no doubt that, when framing the national banking law, as Secretary of the Treasury, he availed himself of its best provisions—notably that of securing circulation by the deposit of funds in the Treasury. The State Bank of Indiana was organized under a law similar to that of Ohio; and in both cases the notes were reasonably secured. Hence Voorhees's statement is true of them, but not of the vast number of "wildcat," "independent" or "free" banks in other states.

BIOGRAPHIES OF AUTHORS.

In this issue is the first of the series of the biographies of authors by Miss Bouton, accompanied by their portraits. That it will be valuable to the readers of The Blade, there can be no doubt, and more especially if they are preserved from week to week and later put into a scrap book For various reasons they cannot be given alphabetically, but it would be advisable for them to be put into a scrap book in that way, as they would be later more conveniently referred to.

The Republicans of Colorado have decided that they are not ready to cut loose from their party. The state committee has issued an address, declaring that while silver is the paramount issue, it is not deemed best to abandon the party, as on all other issues the Republicans of Colorado are in accordance with the national organization. This is a wise conclusion. The silver wave has passed its high tide. While it is too much to hope that the agitation will stop entirely, it will never reach the proportions it has had until the condition of the silver market the world over is greatly improved.

An unusual reason is given for the delay in appointing an assistant secretary of war to succeed the present Republican incumbent. It is said that none of the present applicants are satisfactory, as the assistant will become practically acting secretary in order to give Secretary Lamont time to act as confidential adviser to the President. Under this condition of things, it would be the part of wisdom to allow the Republican to remain. There is probably no Democrat who is fitted for the place.

The first hearing given by the Ways and Means committee on the tariff was to Mr. D. A. Masters, a representative of the legislative council of the Bermuda Islands, who desired the duty removed on onions imported from there. He admitted in reply to a question that the shippers in Bermuda pay the import duty. Why remove the duty to benefit the foreigner?

If Siam wants to keep anything from France, he will sleep with his clothes on.

After all, Grover, gain are the better, anyhow.

MERELY A MATTER OF FORM.

Bredderen, de election 'pears mighty light, s'posin de Stewards steps in de Pasters' study fow' to be searched while de organ plays "Man Wants But Little Here Below."

MONEY FOR BLADE SUBSCRIBERS.

It is an old saying that "a dollar saved is a dollar gained." Well, The Blade proposes to put every subscriber in the way of gaining a number of dollars during the coming year. As in the past, we shall, from time to time, offer, to our subscribers only, the opportunity to purchase articles of various kinds, and such as nearly everybody desires or needs, at prices much cheaper than they can possibly obtain them elsewhere.

Every subscriber will thus be practically a member of a mutual benefit association, and will have the opportunity of actually gaining much more within the year than the small sum which his yearly subscription costs. Every one admits that the paper is worth, intrinsically, far more than it costs; and we shall give all the opportunity to make money besides. It is a good thing to be a subscriber to the Toledo Blade. It puts money in a man's purse.

HOKE KILLED HIM.

Alexander Cavashere, an aged resident of East Toledo, died Sunday. This mere announcement would ordinarily mean nothing; but in this year of Our Lord, 1893, and of Hoke Smith, one, there is a deal of significance in it. It is stated that Cavashere grieved to death. He was a soldier, a member of Co. H, 2nd O. H. A., and the records say he was a good soldier, too. He had reached the age of 83 years, and had a wife. His sole support was his pension pittance. But that was no excuse for him. He had no right to live. He ought to have killed himself on March 4. Then he would have saved hours of grieving. His pension was cut off. He couldn't go out to work, although Hoke Smith evidently thought his 83 years were no bar to labor, and so he grieved, and begged, and starved.

Before he could get that pension again, he must take weeks, perhaps months, or even years, to go over and collect all the evidence possible from scattered comrades, and prove his innocence, the High Court of the Confederacy having pronounced him guilty.

And so he despaired and died.

Died at the age of 83, while fat men in office were haggling over his quarterly stipend.

Under the most recent order from the pension department he was entitled to a pension for senility alone, even though he hadn't a disability, and yet he was cut off.

But there is a God in Israel, and Smith and Lochren and the grey-suited administration will find it out. And on the tomb of the old man who sleeps out in Willow cemetery ought to be inscribed:

ALEXANDER CAVASHERE.
Killed by
HOKE SMITH.
September 3, 1893.

REA SHOULD KEEP STILL.

The man most violent in his opposition to Hoke Smith in the G. A. R. encampment session at Indianapolis was ex-Commander-in-chief Rea, of Minneapolis. Gen. Rea should have kept still. He helped put Hoke Smith in office by bolting the Republican ticket last summer and declaring for Cleveland. He ought to have known, had he good sense, what the result would be. He ought to have known that his comrades would get just the treatment they are now receiving. And Gen. Rea should have subsided into the silence of a chagrined and traitorous Republican, who did all in his power to aid Hoke Smith in his present pension policy.

On Saturday the hearts of the President and Mrs. Cleveland were gladdened by the advent of a second child—a daughter. While the little stranger is most heartily welcomed at the White House, it is an open secret that the President hoped for a son, and that he and his estimable wife had determined to name the child "Folsom Cleveland," in honor of the family name of Mrs. Cleveland, had it been of the male sex. Slight disappointments of this character are common, however, and even the family of the Chief Magistrate is not exempt. The people of the Union heartily congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland upon the advent of Miss Ruth's sister.

The stuffed remains of "Old Abe," the famous Wisconsin war eagle, were on exhibition at the World's Fair on Wisconsin Day, and attracted great attention. The Chicago Tribune reminds us that "Old Abe" was the Joan of Arc of the feathered tribe. After the war the eagle built a nest and went to laying eggs. She was of the female sex, and "Abe" was a misnomer.

"The talk of the lips tendeth only to penury," is a text in Proverbs which Senators should read with the spirit and also with the understanding.

Emperor William would have done better had he remained away from Strasburg and not reminded his conquered people of the struggle of 1871-'72.

If Col. Bill Holman retires, there will be a two-billion Congress.

The fragments of Mr. Holman have not yet all been found.

NATIONAL BANK CIRCULATION.

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1.—To issue long-time low-rate government bonds, in sufficient quantity to serve as a basis of circulation;

2.—To change the law so as to allow the deposit of other approved securities instead of government bonds;

3.—To go back to the old ante-bellum plan of banks of issue, organized under state authority.

As to the first, it is hardly worth discussing. It involves the perpetuation of the national debt indefinitely, and on this account alone should be condemned.

The second is possible, and could be made perfectly safe by exercising due care in shaping the provisions of the law specifying the character of the bonds which might be deposited by the banks. Municipal bonds of cities above a given population, with a debt not above a certain percentage of the assessed valuation of all taxable property, might be allowed to form a certain part of the deposits. State bonds could be used; and probably other securities might be available, under proper restrictions.

It is objected by some that, under such an arrangement, in case of the failure of a national bank in a time of financial stringency such as that through which we have just passed, such bonds would not be readily salable, while government bonds always are. But there would be no necessity for the immediate sale of these securities, if the government guaranteed the notes, or gave its guarantee for the payment of principal and interest of all bonds accepted for deposit. The cost of such an arrangement could be assessed as a tax upon all national banks, or by requiring them each to contribute to a guarantee fund, deposited in the Treasury.

As to the third proposition, it is clearly the worst. Even the plan credited to the administration, of banks organized under state law and state authority, but with their circulation under federal control, is not nearly as objectionable as a harmonious national system. The mixture of federal and state control would lead to constant trouble, and even with federal supervision of circulation the notes could not be made to circulate freely all over the Union, as do the national bank notes. The true line of action is the conservation of the national bank system by liberalizing the basis of security for the notes, instead of restricting it to United States bonds.

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PURELY PERSONAL.

Congressman Sibley, the free silver statesman from Pennsylvania who whooped it up against the capitalists in the House the other day, is himself a millionaire and owns the highest-priced stable of trotters in the country.

Among prospective visitors to the World's Fair is Galen Clark, the custodian of Yosemite Park in California. Galen went West in 1849. In 1855 he went into the Yosemite, and has not emerged since then until this year. He is now in the East visiting relatives whom he has not seen for 45 years, and will take in the Fair on his return to California.

Congressman "Tim" Campbell repudiates the intention imputed to him of offering an amendment to the declaration of independence qualifying the statement that "all men are born free and equal" by adding the words "excepting the Chinese." Mr. Campbell resents with some heat the insinuation that he thought the declaration subject to amendment by Congress.

Dr. James Grant (Bey), who, if he has not already arrived, will be in this country within a few days to attend the medical congress, is the private physician of the Khedive of Egypt. The young ruler has a suspicion of the native doctors owing to certain unpleasant rumors regarding his father's taking off. Dr. Grant is a Scotchman, 50 years old, and has lived half his live in Egypt. This is his third visit to America.

The little king of Spain is to be emancipated from female tyranny this fall and inducted into his first pair of trousers. When he returns to Madrid from the seashore he will no longer be subject to spankings from anyone except the queen regent. He will occupy separate apartments, which are now being fitted up for him in the Escurial, and will stay up until 9 o'clock instead of 8, which has hitherto been his hour for disappearing.

The able editor of the Butler (Mo.) Record is not alarmed at the stringency of the money market and sees a rift in the financial clouds. At any rate he is disposed to make the best of the situation. "We take silver on subscription," he says, "just as we did in the days of yore. We are not a goldbug. We take butter, eggs, fish, wood, chickens, ham, lard, beeswax and tallow on subscriptions. We are in the swim and are going to stay there." Which shows that the Record man is better off than the two senators from his state, who are not in the swim and are not going to stay there.

"Deacon" Richardson, of Brooklyn, who owns most of the street railways in that city, is a pious man, who loves quiet. Last Sunday evening he was much annoyed and scandalized by the shouts of newsboys, who were crying extras, with news of the Long Island wreck, in the vicinity of his residence. He went forth and remonstrated, but was received with gibes. Then he bought the entire stock of papers and exacted the promise that the boys should leave the neighborhood. They did go, but, like Catiline, they returned with more papers and more shouts, and when he again went forth they reviled him. A policeman refused to arrest the news vendors, and the deacon is after the policeman's scalp.

WORTH KNOWING.

Of British birds the cuckoo has the smallest egg in proportion to its size.

The obelisks of Egypt were raised into place by instruments like our cranes.

In the Lackawanna coal mines the average monthly boring is over 3,000 feet.

It has been computed that about 36,000,000 babies are born into the world each year.

Vessels salute each other at sea by dipping their colors over the taffrail in the ship's wake.

The first degree of doctor of medicine was given in England in 1266, that of doctor of music in 1463.

Tobacco, cigars, cigarettes and the usual mixtures are forbidden from entering New Zealand by parcels post.

The famous bridge constructed by Queen Nitocris at Babylon and described by Diodarus was five furlongs long.

Bushmen and negroes possess a more prominent and narrower chest than white races, whose chest is broader and flatter.

"Lame Duck" is an expression applied to a defaulting member of the stock exchange. When he fails he is said to "waddle off the exchange."

By the death of her husband, just after the wedding feast, Miss Bettie S. Eshard, of Staunton, Va., was maid, bride and widow within ten hours' time.

As an indication of how the slave trade survives in Africa, it is stated that last summer a caravan of 10,000 camels and 4,000 slaves left Timbuctoo for Morocco.

One of the largest wire cables ever made has been completed by a Liverpool firm. The rope has a continuous length of four and a half miles and weighs over twenty-five tons.

Out of seventy-six Irish kings who ruled between A. D. 4 and 1172, no fewer than fifty-two died violent deaths (either in battle, by murder, or by thunderbolts of the latter three were slain).

In the fifteenth century the first glass mirrors were made in Germany by a blowpipe and were convex. The first manufactory of glass mirrors for sale was established in Venice early in the sixteenth century.

At Warwick Castle there is a Shakespearean garden tended by Lady Brooke. In it grow and blossom every flower and shrub named by the poet. The first specimen in it was planted by the Prince of Wales.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Lorin F. Deland, the husband of the author of "John Ward, Preacher," has been coaching the Harvard foot ball team this summer, and is said to be a genius at original maneuvers in the game.

Princess Marie of Roumania has a fancy for collecting scent bottles and has a collection worth $20,000. King Charles also collects bottles. His are marked "XXXX Heinessey," and they are always empty when he gets through with them.

Gov. William M. Fishback, of Arkansas, who has been so ill that his life has been despaired of, is now reported as rapidly recovering, with good prospects of soon being able to resume the discharge of his official duties.

Mrs. Rheinhardt, widow of Frank Rheinhardt, of St. Paul, has been informed that Philip Rheinhardt, a brother of her dead husband, has died in India, leaving an estate of $25,000,000, part of which has been bequeathed to her.

Mrs. Donschka Pickens Dugas, who died recently at Edgefield, S. C., was the youngest child of the late ex-Gov. Francis W. Pickens, of that state, and was a woman of great beauty.

Charlotte Yonge, the gifted authoress, is 70 years old, but her health is excellent. She is living in a London suburb. For more than fifty years she has been devoted to literary work, and has been one of the most prolific of writers.

John Stuart Blackie, poet and philosopher, has just celebrated the 84th anniversary of his birthday. He is at present living at Pitlochry, Scotland, a place which he has always greatly admired. Many years ago he sang the beauties of the "Black Spout," a pretty waterfall in the vicinity.

FOREIGN CELEBRITIES.

It is believed that Sir Charles Russell will shortly receive a baronetcy for his able pleading which had great influence on the Arbitrators in the Bering Sea dispute.

Mme. Patti will return from America to Europe next April at least $500,000 richer than she went. She is to be paid a minimum of $5,000 per night for forty concerts, plus all expenses, from which it will be perceived that it is much better to be a songstress than a President, so far as salary is concerned.

Mr. Du Maurier, of the London Punch, when one of his devotees addressed him as De Maurier, is said with equal wit and good-nature to have adjured him to "give the devil his Du." As a general rule it annoys a celebrity to be "called out of his name."

Until quite recently the prowess of the Queen of the Belgians as an accomplished equestrienne was little known, and comparatively few of Queen Victoria's liege subjects are probably aware of the fact that her majesty is not only an archer, but the dean of one of the oldest guilds of bowmen in all Europe.

One who has recently returned from Rome, and has seen the Pope, reports him to be in extremely bad health. During the summer months he has become gradually weaker, and is unable to endure the slightest physical exertion. The work which Leo XIII was formerly accustomed to do himself is now executed at the Vatican from the instruction given by the Pope.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.

There are over 5,000 assassinations or attempts at murder every year in Italy.

The Romans had a jury system, the jury being drawn from the roll of citizens.

Capital punishment was abolished in Switzerland in 1874 and restored in 1879.

Ireland has the least proportion of criminals to the million of population, 950.

Hanging in chains was abolished, with many other cruel punishments, in 1834.

Over 68 per cent of the whole number of English criminals are unable to read.

Italy has the greatest proportion of criminals, 5,160, to the million of population.

In 1881 there were 128 convictions for murder in France and but four executions.

Over 3 per cent of the murderers of this country have received a higher education.

Until 1836 an English murderer was hanged on the second day after his conviction.

Nine women were legally executed for murder in England in the ten years ending 1864.

THE IOWA SANDBAGGERS.

The convention of "prohibitionist Republicans" which met at Des Moines, Iowa, recently, appears to have been actuated solely by a desire for revenge. It nominated but one candidate—L. S. Coffin, of Dodge City, for governor. The cause of dissatisfaction was that the Republican state convention did not squarely support the prohibitory law. These gentlemen of the Des Moines convention forget that a state convention, made up of delegates from every section of the state, in proportion to the party vote last, affords a correct index of the majority sentiment of the party. It is certain, we think, that the liquor plank of the state Republican platform represents the views of the vast majority of the voters of the party. If party organization is to be kept up, the majority sentiment must rule. If any voter is dissatisfied, he has the right to leave the party and vote with any other he may choose.

But these gentlemen did not do this. They desire to remain in the Republican party, but to compass the defeat of its candidate for governor, if possible, out of revenge. Not that he is personally responsible for the platform, but simply because he is the head of the ticket. They propose to play the part of political sand-baggers. They know they can not elect their candidate, and that, if their movement is effective, it can only result in the election of Boies, who is frankly in favor of the repeal of the prohibitory law, and the substitution of a license law all over the state. The Republican platform favors prohibition where it is more effective, and high license in the cities where the prohibitory law is an absolute dead letter.

That is to say, because the great majority of the Republicans of the state disagree with them on this point, they propose to do all they can to elect a governor who is the open and avowed enemy of the principle they pretend to support. This is not honest politics; it is simply the endeavor of a faction to rule or ruin. If their candidate, Mr. Coffin, is a fair-minded and honorable man, he will refuse to be made a cat's-paw. And if the Republican voters of Iowa are really Republicans, sincerely desirous of that party's triumph, they will refuse to vote for Boies by proxy.

It is a mournful fact that the death-roll of the G. A. R. for the twelve-month just closed exceeds that of any previous year. The roll shows that 7,002 comrades went into camp across the dark river.

The prompt and unconditional repeal of Republican tariff legislation by Congress will be followed by the prompt and unconditional repeal of the Democratic party by the country.

Boies accepted a third-term nomination in order to smooth his way to the Senate. The indications are that it will smooth his slide into political oblivion.

The Ohio election will take place November 7.

HAMILTON FISH.

The telegraphic announcement of the death of Hon. Hamilton Fish probably recalls the fact to the majority of the American people that he was Secretary of State during the two terms of Gen. Grant's Presidency. Though this eight years' incumbency was the one thing which brought him most prominently before the public attention, it by no means marks the limits of his public service. Away back in 1842 he was a Representative in Congress, as a Whig, from a New York city district. He was made lieutenant governor of the state in 1847, to fill an unexpired term, and in 1848 was elected governor. In 1851 he was chosen to the United States Senate. In that body he opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and acted with the Republican party from its formation. He took an active part in the election of Lincoln to the Presidency in 1860.

In 1862 he was, with Bishop Ames, made a commissioner to "relieve the necessities and provide for the comfort" of Union prisoners in rebel hands. The Confederate government refused to allow this to be done, when Mr. Fish began negotiations which ended in an arrangement for the exchange of prisoners, which was carried out. During his eight years as Secretary of State, he was one of the commission which perfected the Treaty of Washington, settling the northwestern boundary dispute, and securing to us the island of San Juan. He was prominent in the settlement of the Alabama question before the Geneva tribunal, and his statesmanship brought the Virginius affair to an amicable termination. While there was nothing spectacular in his life, he rendered services of the highest value to his country, and deserves the kindly remembrance of every American patriot.

Since Emma Goldman's arrest, New York Anarchists haven't said a word, and Emma isn't denouncing the government. All this sort of talk has been left for the silver senators.

The speech of Senator Stewart was very long, but he did not find time to explain why he voted for the coinage act of 1873, which stopped free silver coinage.

Dan Lamont still remains the only son of the President.

Now, then, for the adjournment of the House of Lords.

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THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.

The concluding paper of our Silver Debate was not received in time for this week's issue of The Blade. It is to be written by Hon. T. M. Platt, of Denver, who was a member of the 42d Congress—the one which passed the coinage law of 1873.

We had hoped to have each paper in type to send proof to each writer in time, but delays were unavoidable. Mr. Platt, we presume, did not receive the fourth paper in time to prepare his reply and get it to us by this date. The fault is not his, however; and we know every reader of The Blade will excuse the delay, and wait until next week's issue. We have no doubt Mr. Platt's article will reach us in ample time for it.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pin-holes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver specus. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 k. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The watch much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $28. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' "vest" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retrent From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." **The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want**—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Ed. Hoff, of West Salem, Ind., went into a well and was overcome by gas. John Rhodes started to go after him, and he, too, was overcome, but was hauled up by a safety rope. Then a hook was let down, and Hoff was literally hooked up at the point of death. The doctors worked over him a whole day.

Frank Hulick, son of Congressman Hulick, was leaning against a railroad car at Batavia, O., when his pet dog grabbed him by the coat and dragged him away. Then down came a pile of iron rails from the car, kerplunk. 'Twould have killed him, sure.

Two New York and two Brooklyn women were boating at Shelter Island recently when their boat began leaking. One fainted. The three others began bailing with their slippers, and they got the boat ashore all right.

Amanda Breyer's escape was different. She was only 10, and her employer didn't want her to meet her lover. This was in Cincinnati. But she did. She let herself down on a rope of bed clothing from a third-story window. But she was caught and sent to a "home."

HOKE'S WORK.

"We'll cut the pensions down," said Hoke,
"If I have half a show;"
The people thought it all a joke
But now they think it's so.

And many an old-time vet. who cast
A Weaver vote last fall
Now sees his paltry stipend "passed"
And fails to get his haul.

And many a man who, to preserve
The Union without fear,
Gave all but life, must like the nerve
Of this young brigadier.

Oh, Grover Cleveland, accident,
There is no sort of doubt,
That you conspired as President,
To bring this thing about.

To cheat the living, rob the dead
And show that you repent
The valor of the man who bled—
The substitute you sent.

The men who walked through seas of woe
To save the nation when
You camped right there at Buffalo
And hung your fellow men.

And now to manifest your scorn
For those who won the goal
You name a flunkey, Southern-born,
"To purge the pension roll."

Of perfidy this crowns the pile
And takes the cake, or should,
And every loyal man will smile
When you're turned down for good.

When from the pedestal of fame
You tumble as you ought
And Hoke Smith takes his ugly name
And goes back home to rot,—

Back where the cringing coward crept
When war's alarms were rung;
There to go down at last "unwept,
Unhonored and unsung."

—Nebraska Journal.

A FALL WRAP.

A Cape That Has the Rare Attraction of Simplicity.

Besides the elaborate capes which are rivalling the jackets in popularity this fall, there are a number of severely plain capes displayed in the shops. These are cut particularly well and have a style about them hard to imitate.

A new cape of this description reaches below the waist line, and is made of a mottled-green tweed checked with lines in black. It fits admirably over the shoulders, has a standing collar and is lined with a gay plaid silk.

SHE MAY BE A MILLIONAIRE.

Dolly Crouse Convinces Her Father's Cousin of Her Identity.

Little Dorothea Edgarita Crouse has won an important victory in her legal war for the $3,500,000 estate left by Daniel Edgar Crouse, who died in Syracuse, N. Y., two years ago. It was for a time believed that all but $500,000, which was bequeathed to various charities, would be divided among twenty-seven of his first, second and third cousins.

In his will Mr. Crouse directed that the residue of his estate to be given to his "next of kin." Then Mrs. Grace Wilson Crouse, now known as Mrs. Eula H. Kosterlitz, claimed that she had been secretly married to Crouse in New York city in 1885, and that her

DOROTHEA EDGARITA CROUSE.

daughter, Dorothea Edgarita Crouse, who is now 6 years old, was the millionaire's daughter, and, therefore, "next of kin." This claim was contested by the twenty-seven cousins and a bitter legal fight was begun. There was a great deal of mystery about the case.

Now, Chief Justice Van Brunt, of the Supreme court, has made an order permitting Dorothea's guardians to compromise with two plaintiff cousins, Henry C. White and Susan Jane Clark, of Lewis county, Missouri. They have agreed to divide their share of the estate equally with Dorothea. This action of the two cousins will probably be followed by others. If they all compromise, little Dorothea will come into possession of $1,750,000.

Daniel Edgar Crouse lived in Syracuse during most of his life. At the time of his death he was generally reputed to be a bachelor. Little by little the story came out that Grace Wilson, a plump girl with brown hair and hazel eyes, born in Ohio in 1860, was living in this city in 1885, when she met Crouse on one of his frequent trips. A friend presented him to Miss Wilson, and he soon became infatuated with her. Just where they married or who performed the ceremony has not been revealed.

Dorothea was born in London. Leaving his wife there, Crouse returned to Syracuse. They corresponded regularly, and he supplied her with plenty of money. After Crouse's death his widow married Siegbert Kosterlitz and lived with him at Queen's Gate, London, until Kosterlitz's death, a few months later. Mrs. Crouse went to New York city to present her claim.

IT BROKE THE BIG ELK'S HEART.

He Couldn't Survive an Attempt to Cut His Lordly Antlers.

The wapiti buck, the lordly head of the herd of American elk in the Central Park "Zoo," died yesterday morning of a broken heart, says the New York Herald. His proud spirit could brook no humiliation, and when the keepers secured him and attempted to cut off his large, spreading antlers the noble animal rebelled and fell dead in a paroxyism of rage and despair.

This is the season when the bucks are eager to try the strength of their new horns. They become restless and vicious. To prevent any accident it is customary to cut off their antlers. He had nearly wrecked the deer house in which he was locked yesterday morning. He was released and an effort made to calm him, but he plunged at the keepers, putting them in imminent peril of their lives.

Keeper Snyder attempted to lasso him, and just as the rope fell over his horns the infuriated animal made one wild leap into the air and fell dead on the ground. He was received in exchange eight years ago and was one of the finest exhibits at the "Zoo."

Had Owned One.

Dudeleigh—You don't know what you are talking about when you call me a lunkey.

Miss Kittie Fresh—Yes, I do. I used to own a donkey.—Quips.

Not Lost.

Visitor—Ah, Johnny, I see you have lost one of your first teeth.

Johnny—No, sir; I haven't lost it. It's upstairs on the window-sill.—Puck.

THE SUCCULENT PEACH IS NOW IN SEASON.

Peach Cobbler Is the Best—Though Any of These Receipts Will Be Found to Be All Right.

There is nothing so delicious to the lovers of fruit as the succulent peach. In every conceivable way they can be used. For puddings, pies and tarts, canned, brandied and preserved. As a frozen dainty and a flavoring of creams and ices. The peach is originally claimed to have come from Persia, yet some investigators tell us that the fruit has been known to grow wild in Turkey; but China really claims it as its own, being there from the earliest of times. It is said that the peach is in reality derived from the almond, as the two have been cross-fertilized, and are intermediate in character. The states of New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland supply the great bulk of peaches sold in our market, says a writer in the New York Recorder. And in the peach country the orchards range from 1,000 to 2,000 trees, devoted entirely to this fruit. Although the Middle States rank high as a peach district, yet the Western states are gradually taking the palm, particularly California, where the production in a way is immense. By many farmers the peach tree is termed short-lived, but with a genial soil and climate they have been known to live to a ripe old age.

In regard to the canning of this fruit, the city of Baltimore is now the headquarters of this immense business, and many of the owners of these large orchards have their canning establishments on the very place where the peaches are grown. There are endless varieties—the Old Mixon, Crawfords, early and late, and the Morris white, which are considered very popular.

There is a peach tree known as the weeping peach, which originated with a Mr. Reed, of New Jersey, and it has the appearance of a weeping willow. It makes a fine lawn tree, and the fruit is better for cooking purposes than for eating.

China produces two kinds of peaches extremely odd in formation. One is a flat peach, which is so compressed that the stone is only covered by the skin, the flesh being entirely at the sides. Another curiosity is a peach in which the fruit is crooked and long, but of remarkable sweetness. During the peach season any number of choice dishes can be made, and to the housewife whose winter store is always her first consideration, these recipes may prove most tempting, and find a resting place in the scrap book wherein her choicest bits are taken care of:

Peach Cobbler.

Fill a shallow pudding dish or deep earthen pie plate with ripe peeled peaches, leaving in the pits to increase the flavor of the fruit. Add cold water enough to half fill the dish, and cover the whole with a light paste rolled to twice the thickness used for pies. Cut slits across the middle, prick with a fork and bake in a slow oven about three-quarters of an hour. The peaches should be sugared to taste before putting on the crust; served either warm or cold; the crust should be inverted after being cut in sections, and the peaches piled upon it. Eat with sweet cream.

Pickled Peaches.

Peel seven pounds of large peaches and put them into a porcelain kettle with cold syrup made in the proportion of a pint of vinegar to four pints of sugar. Tie a teaspoonful of cloves and a tablespoonful of cinnamon and half an ounce of ginger in a bag, and drop into the syrup, which must be gradually heated until it boils. Then take out the peaches and pour the liquor over them. Cover them the next morning; drain off the syrup, scald and pour over the fruit. Continue to do so for a week. Some persons prefer the unpeeled peaches, with four cloves stuck in each. The shape is thus preserved, but the skins are peculiarly tough. It is better to keep them in closely sealed cans until needed. Only as much fruit must be used as the syrup will cover.

Peaches Spiced.

Peel large peaches, but do not remove the pits. Too six pounds of fruit take three and a half of sugar, one quart of vinegar and one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves tied in a bag. Boil slowly in a granite or porcelain kettle, and can while hot. Pears may be spiced in the same way, so may apples.

Peach Dumpling.

Line half a dozen well-oiled cups with paste and fill them with finely sliced peaches sweetened to taste, cover with more paste and set them in a pan half filled with boiling water, and bake and steam 40 minutes. Turn out on a dish and serve with liquid sauce.

Peaches Preserved in Brandy.

To every pound of fruit weighed before being stoned, allow one-quarter of a pound of finely pounded loaf sugar brandy. Let the fruit be gathered in dry weather, wipe and weigh it and remove the stones as carefully as possible without injuring the peaches much. Put them in a jar, sprinkle among them pounded loaf sugar in the above proportion, and pour brandy over the fruit. Cover the jar down closely, place it in a saucepan of boiling water over the fire, and bring the brandy to the simmering point, but do not allow it to boil. Take the fruit out carefully without breaking it, put it into small jars, pour over the brandy, and when cold exclude the air by covering the jars with bladders or tissue paper, brushed over both sides with the white of an egg.

Peach Marmalade.

Select rich, juicy fruit, pare, stone and weigh, heat slowly, using no water but its own juices. Crack the kernels of one-third of the pits, cut them up and stew in a pint of water for half an hour, then strain out the liquor which is to be added to the peaches after they have been boiling three-quarters of an hour and have been reduced to a smooth jam by the heat or by the mashing. At the same time add three-fourths of a pound of sugar to every pound of peaches and the juice of a lemon to every four pounds of jam. Boil ten minutes, skim and seal.

MAUD UP TO DATE.

Maud Muller, on a summer night,
Came out beneath the moon's pale light.

And sang with zest that same old tune,
"My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon."

And each bright star up in the sky,
At Maudie winked his other eye.

But, naught abashed, she still sang on,
And bade the flippant stars begone.

Just here a man of daring mien,
Appeared upon the painful scene,

And whispered soft in her pink ear
Most pleasant words for maid to hear.

Said he: "Oh cease your dizzy dream,
And come with me and have some cream."

She hesitated in her choice,
A faltering note came in her voice—

She stopped. The ice-cream plea had won;
The moon was knocked out by the sun.

—Indianapolis Journal.

A Cool Young Man.

"What are your prospects?" asked a stern pap of a youth who wanted to be his son-in-law.

"I think," said the lad, "the prospects are that you will say 'No,' but I'm not going to let that interfere with the match."—Philadelphia Record.

Utility.

She's home again, the summer girl
So lovely an' bewitchin'
An' of her Saratoga trunk
They'll make a summer-kitchen.
—Washington Star.

Wasn't Much.

"Did you like the concert, Bobby?"
"Na-a-ah. That new singer's n. g."
"Why? I thought she was very fine."
"Huh! C'd hear every word she said."

Expensive Fishing.

Brown—Those trout I caught are worth $1 a pound.

Mrs. Brown—Wasn't that more than you could afford?—Exchange.

Was Amused.

Blanche—Do you think he sees himself as others see him?

Clara—He must. He is always smiling.

Where
Who
Had she
Had she
Was she
Born befo
With her ide
Shrouded in
Maid of Phoen
Egypt, Arabia,
Africa, India.
Or sun-kissed Su
Who was her fathe
Was he a viking,
Cruising about
Just to his liking?
Out of the Whenceness,
Over the water,
Into the Where,
Bringing his daughter?
Native of Norway,
Denmark or Sweden,
Lured by the charms
Of the Garden of Eden?
Blonde or brunette?
Rounded or slender?
Fiery or frigid?
Haughty or tender?
Why are her graces
Unknown to fame?
Where did Cain meet her?
What was her name?
Whisper it softly—
Say, can it be
The lady we seek
Was R. Haggard's "She"?
Tell me, ye sages,
Students of life.
Answer my query—
Who was Cain's wife?
—Albany Journal.

HER PET IS A RAT.

Dick Is White and Likes to Travel —Swore Off on Seeing Him.

Laura Schirmer Mapleson, the singer, has a pet rat. Writing of him she says:

"Dick is a rat. There! In imagination I can already see scores of feminine noses tilting skyward, while scornful disdain is depicted all over their pretty faces. But I beseech them to control their feelings and compose their features while we endeavor to reason together on the subject. It is true that Dick is a rat, but it isn't his fault. He was born that way, and he isn't a bit ashamed of it and neither am I. In this enlightened age and gen-

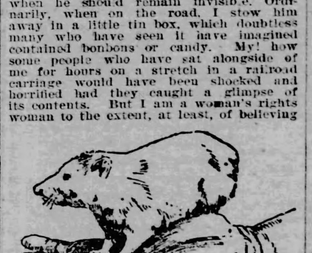
MAKING AN ACQUAINTANCE.

eration, on this side of the Atlantic at least, the mere accident of birth is no barrier to advancement. The mere fact that Dick happens to be a rat instead of something else is no sufficient reason why he should be denied admission within the charmed circle of petdom.

"It will be conceded that the three essential qualifications in a pet are intelligence, docility and amiability. Dick possesses all these requisites in eminent degree. He knows more in five minutes than most animals ten times his size know in twelve months. He knows enough to do what he is told. He knows what to eat and what to drink and, above all, he knows when he has had enough and never sniffs himself sick like some pampered quadrupeds I could name. He knows when he is well off and never attempts to run away. He doesn't get into mischief; he doesn't upset things; he is quiet and decorus and well behaved. And, withal, he's just as sharp as a rat.

"With regard to docility and amiability he is simply a paragon of perfection. I have never known a man or woman either who is half as amiable as he is. He never loses his temper—absolutely never—even under the most trying circumstances. Aroused from profound slumber at any hour of the day or night to start on a journey, or to be introduced to some visitor to vindicate the soundness of my judgment in the matter of pets, he never exhibits the slightest trace of resentment. He must think sometimes that a lack of proper consideration is shown for him, but his serenity of disposition is simply marvelous. He always accommodates himself to circumstances. He will perch on my shoulder, rest in my hand or stay still in my pocket for hours at a time if I desire it.

"Dick accompanies me on all my travels. I don't know of any other sort of pet who could do that without making himself a nuisance occasionally. A toy dog couldn't do it, nor a cat, nor a monkey, nor a parrot. But Dick knows how to accommodate himself to circumstances. He appreciates the fact that there are times when he should remain invisible. Ordinarily, when on the road, I stow him away in a little tin box, which doubtless many who have seen it have imagined contained bonbons or candy. My! how some people who have sat alongside of me for hours on a stretch in a railroad carriage would have been shocked and horrified had they caught a glimpse of its contents. But I am a woman's rights woman to the extent, at least, of believing



"HELLO!"

that every woman has the right to choose her own pets. And I never intend to apologize for Dick.

"Dick requires very little attention. He can eat almost anything, but prefers a plain and simple diet. With equal facility he can go to sleep almost anywhere. But give him some rags—I believe he is rather partial to handkerchiefs—or some paper, and he will construct for himself a very snug little nest, and not take long about it, either.

"Dick did somebody a very good turn once. This somebody was very clever and had a promising future before him, but he was fast spoiling himself and his prospects by over indulgence in alcoholic stimulants. One day, after several unusually prolongued bouts with the bottle, he stumbled into the parlor where I happened to be sitting, quite unexpectedly and decidedly unsteady. I was with the intention of beating a hasty retreat, but stopped on observing that he had suddenly turned as white as a sheet.

"'What's the matter?' I asked with genuine alarm. 'Are you ill?'

"'Ill!' he exclaimed, smiting his hand against his forehead. 'My God! its worse than that; worse than that!'

"With that he fled from the room like a creature demented, and indeed I thought he had really gone mad.

"But that evening a light dawned upon me.

"'What do you think?' said a friend. '—— has sworn off and taken the pledge.'

"'What could have led him to do anything half so sensible?' I asked, quite as much astounded as I was gratified.

"'Why,' replied my friend, 'I am sure I don't know. He said he saw you for a moment to-day, and he no sooner saw you than he knew he had 'em, and the time had come for him to quit for good. What he meant by that I couldn't imagine.'

"But I could. When he saw me Dick happened to be perched on my shoulder, and he had never seen Dick before."

BETTER DEAD THAN IN LOVE.

Well he slumbers, greatly slain
Who in splendid battle dies;
Deep his sleep in midmost main,
Pillowed upon pearl who lies.

Ease, of all good gifts the best,
War and wave at last decree;
Love alone denies us rest,
Crueller than sword at sea.
—Christian Educator.

TO HOLD YOUR STOCKINGS.

A New Use Has Been Discovered for the Grape Basket.

Are there any empty fruit baskets in the house? Read this paragraph, and then if there are, bring them up from the cellar and put them into practical use. They make the most convenient darning baskets imaginable.

Take a grape basket, for instance, one which is rather long in shape, and cover it outside and in with cretonne. At one end hang a large pocket. Here various kinds of darning cotton may reside. Let a good fat pincushion decorate the other end. A narrow pocket for the scissors and pieces of flannel made into a needle-book occupy the other positions of prominence. The basket is large enough to hold twelve pairs of stockings at a time. The outside of the basket may be tinted instead of covered with the cretonne.

HERE IS OUR PLAN.

First—The book will be presented to [illegible] Blade only. Every subscriber, on receiving [illegible] DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription [illegible] have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him.

Unlike all of our former premium offers this we do not wish our subscribers to result a loss of their present subscriptions. We want to take it stance:

In August, we shall send to every person whose postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar, will be a free copy of the book, the "Nasby L[illegible]

Owing to the large number of names whose term shall be unable to take care of any other orders except scriptions expiring that month. Of course, new subscribers [illegible] with the negotiations in the case, are asserted to have bearing upon the matter.

The only thing that is not quite understood is that the government should have deem it necessary to issue an official denial of the report that connects the name of Prince George with that of Miss Mary Seymour, and there are people who are ill-natured enough to draw attention to the fact that the last occasion on which an official denial of this kind was made was during the reign of King George III., when it was held advisable to put a stop to the story that the prince regent, afterward King George IV., had contracted a secret marriage with the beautiful Mrs. Fitzherbert.

Now it has been proved over and over again by means of documentary evidence and other incontrovertible testimony that a marriage did take place between Mrs. Fitzherbert and the prince regent, and hence the parallel drawn between the two cases is rather to the disadvantage of the present denial.

SUMMER WEAKNESS

And that tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—**Hood's Pills.** They should be in every traveller's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c. a box.

He Liked 'Em Fat.

Eight-year-old Sam spent a winter in Florida, and was there limited to two little girls for playmates—the only children in the vicinity. Both were charming little maidens—one a plump, heavy pale blonde Teuton, and the other a slim, thin, witchy little dark-eyed elf.

It was soon apparent to the young man's mother that he exhibited a decided partiality for Ethel, the stout little playmate; always giving her the largest piece of cake, the lions' share of the caramels and the preference in all matters of play. So the mother remarked one day, with wise desire to equalize her son's attentions:

"Sam, you ought not to give Ethel more than you do Isabel; you should treat them just alike; Isabel is just as nice as Ethel."

It is easily imagined that the small boy's mother was somewhat staggered when that discriminating youth answered gravely: "I like 'em fat."

Was Not Dismayed.

Mischievous little Dan is being reared under family discipline based on extreme Calvinistic doctrines of eternal punishments in a region constructed for that purpose. His mother also holds profound faith in the healing properties of Pond's extract of witch hazel.

"Oh Danny," she one day exclaimed to the young reprobate, with tears in her eyes, "I don't know what to do with you, you are so wicked. I am afraid you will go to the bad place, where you will burn forever and ever."

"Don't feel so bad, mother," said small Dan in encouraging tones. "I won't mind it much—I'll take a big bottle of Pond's extract along."

The Fellow-Feeling Racket.

"Brown's a queer fellow."

"How?"

"You read about Cleveland losing a piece of his jawbone?"

"Yes."

"Well, when Brown heard of it he had six teeth pulled, and then put in his application for a consulship!"—Atlanta Constitution.

No Escape.

"We have decided unanimously, Brother Shunk," said one of the church trustees, "to give you a donation party next Tuesday evening at the parsonage."

"Then I suppose there is no help for it," sighed the pastor. "I have no gun."—Chicago Tribune.

Can Stand His Absence.

The fact that the Duke of Edinburgh has drawn almost $5,000,000 from the British taxpayers in grants and salary since he entered the navy, thirty-five years ago, reconciles the British taxpayer with the sad ceremony of parting with his services for a time at least.—Boston Herald.

Nicaragua.

The people of Nicaragua are tired of revolutions and would welcome an American protectorate. But why should the United States be asked to go to the expense of keeping the peace in a revolutionary country that can not keep its own peace?—Boston Globe.

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LADIES—A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address THE WOMAN'S MED. HOME, Buffalo, N.Y.

$5 to $10 a day easily made. Paying agents wanted for fall fairs. Samples and particulars and references. AMERICAN HORSEMAN AND FARMER, Detroit, Mich.

FEMININE.

The tossing, frothing
Together side by side
They stood and gazed

"Oh, sin't that sweet

A story be narrated of
A sailor brave, who died
In saving others from the
"How jolly nice!" she sigh

He pointed to the red sunset,
So gorgeously outspread,
And asked her if it wasn't fine—
"Oh, yes—so cute!" she said.

He then proposed they write their
With sticks upon the sand;
She clapped her hands and cried with
"Oh, that will be just grand!"
—Kansas City Journal.

GEORGE'S FIRST WIFE.

Truth About Morganatic Marriage of England's Heir Apparent.

Now that the government has considered it advisable to issue an official contradiction of the persistent reports according to which the duke of York had contracted a secret marriage some three years ago with the daughter of a distinguished naval officer, says a London cablegram, it may be just as well to mention the name of the latter, which has been on every tongue for two or three months. It is that of Sir Michael Culme Seymour, who has just

SIR MICHAEL CULME-SEYMOUR.

been appointed to succeed the ill-fated Sir George Tryon as commander-in-chief of the British naval forces in the Mediterranean.

The lady referred to is the eldest daughter M

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Fill the center with a
e handsome brocade, or

with velvet, upon which is painted or embroidered a pretty pattern. Line the back with a plain-colored silk, and around the edge sew either a cord or a fine plaiting of narrow ribbon. Across the bottom put a fringe with handsome heading. Suspend it with ribbons as represented.

Where the center is put in, narrow gold lace, headed by a silk cord may be made to fall upon the horseshoe. This may be suspended before a grate-opening in summer, or mounted upon a standard for winter use.

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

By Those Who Know and Who Wish to Know.

Will you please ascertain whether a complete file of the Blade can be had containing the letters written by "Bach," and the resulting correspondence? They were written during the winter of '79-80. I would like to have the papers containing the entire correspondence. Please write me what will be the charges therefor.—C. E. S.

We have but one copy of the papers referred to, and they are contained in the bound volume of The Blade for the years mentioned, and could not be given away or sold for any price.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to cure the skins of small animals for the fur, and oblige?—Mrs. Clara Eppley.

Will some one send the poem for a wall banner for a bed-room, the first four lines of which are as follows.

Sleep sweet, within this quiet room,
Dear friend, whoe'er thou art;
And let no thoughts of yesterday
Disturb thy peaceful heart.
—Inquirer.

Will some one tell me what will remove stamping powder from velvet, so that the velvet will not be soiled? I had a piece badly stamped, and would like to remove it all, so as to stamp it over again.—Flo.

I wish some one would give full direction for making caramel cake; the caramel is the part I have trouble with—how long to cook it—how long to stir.—Reader.

Will Jean Hunt or Mary please tell me if there is any way to press black crape so it will look like new? I have the trimmings that were used on a bonnet that I would like to use again, but do not know how to press it, as a warm iron spoils the looks. Will you please answer as soon as possible?—Edith.

Answers.

N .B.:—I have never been able to clean rattan chairs so they would look like new. Salt and water will clean them some, as will rubbing them with slices of lemon. I think the late fashion of staining them is much less work, as they will then stay clean. They take stain easily, and can be colored to suit any taste. I scrub the article to be stained with hot water and soap; rinse well, and when nearly dry apply the stain boiling hot, with a large, soft brush or a swab. Be sure to get the stain into all the cracks and corners. Two coats may be needed to give uniform color.—Jean Hunt.

To drive away black ants, put a little tartar-emetic in a saucer of sweetened water, and place it where the ants are troublesome. It will drive them away and keep them away as long as it remains there. For the red ants, rub some lard, or butter on a plate, and you will soon find it covered with ants. Give them a hot water bath, and set the trap again for another plateful. You will soon be rid of them.—A. H. Reed.

To whiten the teeth, take equal parts of cream tartar and salt; pulverize them, and mix well; wash the teeth in the morning, and rub well with the powder.

To remove freckles and tan: One ounce alcohol, one-half dram of salts of tartar, one drachm bitter almonds. Let it stand one day; then apply once a day. This recipe I have found very useful, when I returned home from a summer outing and looked more like an Indian than a white person.—Mary.

The lines beginning, "There was a tumult in the city, in the quaint old Quaker town," were written by J. G. Whittier.—Mary O. Baird.

FROM GARDEN TO THE TABLE.

Some Ways of Preparing Vegetables and Other Good Things.

There are many otherwise good cooks who have no idea of cooking carrots so that they are fit to eat, and for the benefit of such we give a few recipes, which, if followed exactly, will give new and favorable opinions regarding this vegetable.

Stewed Carrots With Cream Sauce.

Pare and cut into small pieces two good sized carrots, cover with boiling water, in which one teaspoonful of salt has been dissolved. Let them boil very gently for two hours, or till they are tender. Then drain, pour over them a cream sauce and serve very hot.

Carrot Fritters.

Boil the carrots till tender, press through a sieve and season to taste with salt and pepper. A small tablespoonful of flour to each carrot used will be necessary sometimes. Shape into small, flat cakes and fry in butter.

Fried Carrots.

Pare, boil and drain thoroughly the carrots. Cut in thin slices, dip in egg, then in bread-crumbs and fry in hot lard till brown. Cold carrots may be re-heated in this way.

Winter carrots require at least two hours boiling to make them tender, but those in the summer market rarely require more than 45 minutes.

Fig Cake, (By Request.)

Chop one pound of figs very fine. Beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth. Beat one cupful of butter and two cupfuls of sugar to a cream, adding one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of flour, and stir till smooth. Add one-half of the whites of eggs, then one-half of the figs, then the remainder of the whites and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir quickly and bake in layers. For the filling, mix one well beaten egg with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, add the remainder of the figs and spread between the layers.

Sponge Molasses Cake.

Rub to a cream one large tablespoonful of butter with one-half cupful of brown sugar. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in one cupful of hot water, add this and one cupful New Orleans molasses to the butter and sugar. Beat into this two and one-half cupfuls of flour and a little salt. If you wish to spice this add one-quarter teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half of grated lemon peel before you stir in the flour. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. This cake baked in small cups and served warm, with cream, makes a most delicious dessert.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

FRANCIS MARION CRAWFORD, THE POPULAR NOVELIST.

Some Account of His Life and His Works—An American by Ancestry —Living Abroad.

NO. 1.

It is only a little over ten years ago that a stalwart young fellow who stood six feet in his stockings returned from the far East where he had been studying Oriental languages and watching with keen observant eyes the customs and manners of the people, came to the United States and published a novel embodying some of his Indian experiences, to which he gave the somewhat singular title of "Mr. Isaacs." It attracted attention at once, although its author was unknown. Strange and weird in plot and incident, it yet wore an air of reality, and was intensely fascinating. The name of this writer thus introduced to the reading world was Francis Marion Crawford.

Mr. Crawford was born 39 years ago in Italy. His father, Thomas Crawford, the sculptor, was then studying his art in Rome, and here, under the sunny Italian skies, Francis received his first lessons in life. When he arrived at the proper age he was sent to Cambridge, England, and was there for several years pur-

suing his studies. Later on he went to Germany, and in its universities became familiar with the works of some of the German philosophers.

His original intention was to devote himself to the sciences, but his tastes seemed rather to lead him to a study of the languages. He learned to read and speak the German, French and Italian, and to read Greek, Latin, Arabic, Sanscrit and Persian, besides something of Turkish and Russian. In India he became interested in Oriental mysticism, traces of which appear in his earlier works.

The winter before he came to the United States in 1879-80 he tried his hand at editing a daily newspaper in India, but gave it up to make a visit to his relatives here. His mother was a sister of the well known Sam Ward and also of Julia Ward Howe, whose name is almost a household word in this country.

While Mr. Crawford seems like one of our own countrymen, his home is really in Sorrento, Italy. His wife was a daughter of General Berdan, who won his laurels in our civil war, and a very beautiful woman she is said to be. They have four children, and although they travel more or less the greater portion of their home life is spent upon the shore of the Mediterranean not far from Rome. This explains the fact that his later works have so much to do with Rome and its society.

The following are some of his published works: "Mr. Isaacs, a Tale of Modern India;" "Dr. Claudius, a True Story;" "Zoroaster;" "The Three Fates;" "Saracinesca;" "Marcio's Crucifix;" "Greifenstein;" "The Witch of Prague," and "Sant 'Ilario."

How to Look Cool Suddenly.

If you come in after a long round of shopping and receive a sudden summons to the parlor to meet some unexpected guest, do not be dismayed at the crimson face which meets your eye as you stand before your dressing table mirror. Likewise do not seek a remedy in the bath room. Many women think the only way to cool off is to bathe the face lavishly in cold water. This is a great mistake, and with a thin skin will only intensify the color, and the last estate of this woman shall be worse than the first.

Dash the water on throat and neck as freely as you choose, particularly at the back of the neck, but if the face is bathed at all let it be done sparingly, then sponge it with Florida water, and lastly apply a generous coating of rice powder. You will look ghastly, but let the powder remain while you add the few necessary touches to your toilet. Then, just as you are to descend to the parlor, dust off all superfluous powder lightly, and you will welcome your guest fresh and cool, not only in appearance, but in reality.

Dressing the Children.

For the little girl's gowns, after white has been laid aside, soft cashmeres of gray, wood or steel blue are fancied, and occasionally one sees a toilette made of old rose or of the faintest shade of yellow, writes Isabel A. Mallon, in an article on "Dressing Our Little Women," in the September Ladies' Home Journal. However, this, of course, is the gown selected for a festivity, and not one preferred for general wear. Pretty plaids are specially liked for the girl of all, and with such a gown she will almost invariably have a coat of the same material, with very wide Empire revers, faced usually with a bright color, while her hat is a large felt one, trimmed with rosettes, wings or feathers.

The shoes and stockings of the small women continue to be black, the former being for state occasions of patent leather, and for general wear of soft kid.

SUMMER BEVERAGES.

Buttermilk Pop.

Here is a little Summer drink,
Easy to make, and nice, we think.
Boil buttermilk, which must be sour;
Thicken it then with wheaten flour
Or Indian meal; a pinch of salt
Will season. Then, to have no fault,
Let it grow cool, and it is true
If you cool it, it will cool you.

Pineapple Drink.

From one pineapple take the rinds and eyes,
Add one quart cold water, if you're wise.
One teaspoonful brown sugar and ginger, too.
To make it sweet. And now, before you're through
Put in a jar and cover. Let it stay
Twenty-four hours. Then strain the juice away,
And bottle, not forgetting to put in
A lump of white sugar, if success you'd win.
Keep cool and drink it soon as you may choose.
After three days it is not fit to use.

Chocolate Drink.

Melt two squares of chocolate,
And soon as you may choose,
Two tablespoonfuls sugar
And the same of water use.
Melt together, adding, then,
One pint hot water; see
It boils five minutes; add one pint
Hot milk. Serve instantly.
—F. E. Pratt in Good Housekeeping.

Some Hope in Fashions of Future.

The male half of the civilized world in the nineteenth century is dressed on English models. These are shaped and controlled by a utilitarian spirit; they are seldom deformed, never picturesque, but generally useful. The ladies have by no means recovered from the love of deformity. They are a couple of centuries behind the men in matters of costume. While they have never again quite equalled the extravagance of 1780, they have, within the last 50 years, distorted their natural shapes in many ways and in many directions. Hoops here and bunches there, swollen heads and high shoulders, short waists and long waists, bustles and chignons, have succeeded each other rapidly and senselessly. It is true that some women have managed to look charming in spite of all these horrors—some women would look charming in anything—but an ugly costume is ugly for all that.

What is the probable development of dress in the future? There are plenty of signs that the women are following the men into utilitarianism. Good, sensible clothes and no nonsense, heavy cloth, tailor-made and but little trimmed, sailor hats and pot hats are gaining ground. Silks and laces, bright colors and flowing lines are more and more reserved for the dinner-party and the ball-room. It was bound to be so; women's fashions never fail to follow men's fashions in a modified shape. This time we may expect to get rid of the bustle, with all its kindred deformities, and we may surely hope that nothing will be evolved by women so hopelessly hideous as the trousers.

OUR grandmothers, dressed in their linsey,
Would kindle a fire in a hole,
And over it swing a big kettle
On two forked sticks and a pole.
With lye they had strained through the ashes,
And scraps that were lying around,
They made for our fathers and mothers,
A soft saponaceous compound.
But now in great buildings that cover
More ground than a fortress of old,
In caldrons of brass and of copper,
That glisten like silver and gold;
With oils from the far-away tropics,
And alkali made from the dew,
Are mingled the essence of roses
And lilies and jassamine too.
The result of this rare combination,
Is the IVORY SOAP of to-day,
To-morrow, next week, and thereafter,
Forever and ever and aye.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

The Old Woman Who Sweeps.

(A Dutch Child-song.)

I.

A queer old woman dropped down from the moon,
With a herring-skin dress and clam-shell shoon;
She dropped down by the Zuyder Zee,
And a long, strong broom in her hand had she.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

II.

Then the neighbors all came round in a row:
"Old woman! old woman! we can't live so!
You have swept the clouds all out of the sky—
No rain comes down, the fields are dry!"
The old woman solemnly hook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

III.

Then the neighbors came, and they yelled and they cried:
"Old woman! old woman! your broom put aside!
You have swept the wind away from the mill—
The corn is not ground, the wheels stand still!"
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

IV.

Then the neighbors came, and shrieked in breath:
"Old woman! old woman! you'll starve us to death!
You have swept the fish all out of the sea—
No herring, nor sprat, nor salmon catch we!"
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'd sweep" was all she said.

V.

Then the neighbors came, and brooms had they.
Man, woman, and child had brooms that day.—
Big brooms and little, and short and long.—
They swept and they swept, and their brooms were strong.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

VI.

They swept the old woman out from the land:
Over the dikes and over the sand.
From Haarlem lake and the Zuyder Zee,
They swept, till they swept her out to sea.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

VII.

And now the rain comes down to the ground;
And the wind comes up, and the wheels go round;
And the fish come swimming up to the shore,
And there the old woman is seen no more.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

VIII.

But the seamen sail from the harbor's mouth:
They sail to the north, and they sail to the south;
And when they come back to the land they say
They met the old woman still sweeping away.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

IX.

She sweeps the waves up mountain high;
She sweeps the clouds down out of the sky;
And she warns the ship with uplifted hand—
No wonder the skipper puts back to land.
The old woman solemnly shook her head:
"I'll sweep—I'll sweep!" was all she said.

—September St. Nicholas.

What a Soap Bubble Did.

"Oh—o—oh? What's that?"

The speaker was a wee girl lying on an old lounge in a very bare room. Her exclamation was called forth by a bright round object like a fairy world that sailed past the window. If she could have walked to the window with her crippled feet, she would have seen two bright little faces at a window of the same large rambling building in which she lived, and a long-stemmed pipe whence the bubbles rose and sailed away in the sunlight. But she could only look and wonder, for she had never seen any one blow bubbles.

"I do believe it's the fairies sending me a message. They must live on the other side of that door," she said, raising her head to look across a little entry-way to a closed door that led into a suite of rooms adjoining.

Little Grace, knowing almost nothing of the real world, had built one of her own, and it had grown quite real to her. Why not the fairies haunt this big, queer place where she and her mother had lately come to live?

"I'm going to write 'em a letter," she said at last. "Maybe they'll open the door if I do. I should like to see a fairy?"

She reached a bit of pencil and paper from the table and printed this note:

"Dear Fairies:—Won't you come and see me? I live next door and it's lonesome with mamma away all day, and the only window I can see out of is the one that looks into a woodyard and isn't pretty. Please come. Your little friend,

"GRACIE."

P. S.—I would come to see you, only I'm lame and can't walk.

"Now where'll I direct it?" she said, sticking a one-cent stamp upside down on the folded paper. "Oh, I'll send Ring to carry it round to the front door."

A few minutes later, a sharp bark announced that the intelligent little dog had delivered the message, and then Grace heard nothing for a long time.

Finally the door across the entry opened a little bit and a pair of bright eyes peeped out.

"You go first," said Dot.

"No, you," said Walter, "'cause you're a girl and so's she."

Then the door opened wider, and a little figure in white fluttered across the entry and into little Grace's bare room. Grace sat up with wide eyes and looked at her visitor, wondering where her wings and magic wand were. She was certainly lovely enough for a fairy, but it was a sweet human little voice that said:

"We aint fairies, but if you'll come over and see us you shall have some bonbons—and a chocolate mouse—and my big wax doll to play with."

"And my tin horse," added Walter, "and a candy cane, and I—I guess one of my mud turtles."

And before Dot could have winked, if she had thought of winking in her astonishment, she was gently lifted into a wheel-chair by a beautiful young lady who had come in like a sunbeam after the children, and whom they called "Effie."

And in less than a minute the whole party had whisked her across the entry and into the loveliest place she had ever seen—a room full of flowers and sunshine, and ringing with the music of two canaries, in a gilded cage.

What a day that was to little Grace! If she had been spirited away into a veritable fairyland it could not have been any more wonderful and enchanting to the lonely little girl.

"You must come and see us every single day while your mother's away and you're lonesome," said Dot warmly, thrusting her best paper doll into Gracie's hand at parting.

"And here's the prettiest thing I've got, for your very own," said Walter, coming up in hot haste with a basin wherein the smallest and most ridiculous of turtles sprawled and splashed in an unaccustomed manner, owing to the agitation of the bearer.

But the greatest surprise of all was when they wheeled Grace into her own old room. Surely this was real fairies' work! In the middle of the room stood Miss Effie and Gracie's own mother, looking as if they had been hard at work. The bare floor was covered with an old but bright carpet, the worn places hidden by rugs. The old lounge was transformed by a new cover, a bird-cage hung in the window, roses bloomed on the sill, and the other dismal window that looked out on the woodyard was covered with transparent colored paper to look like stained glass with white angels and doves flying up and down on every pane, completely shutting out the ugly view.

"It's all for us, Grace," said her mother, catching up her little girl with a laugh that sounded strangely like a sob, "These are our good angels."

"Mamma," said little Grace earnestly, "I don't want to believe in fairies any more. Real folks are lots better."

—Mabel S. Merrill, in Portland Transcript.

A Woman in the African Diggings.

(From the September Century.)

The advent of a woman marked an epoch in the history of Pilgrim's Rest (so called because of the rest it suggested when the almost unconquerable task of reaching it had been accomplished), and there were among the diggers men who, long unaccustomed to the sight of such a phenomenon, could not overcome their self-consciousness sufficiently to approach within speaking distance; and yet, consumed with curiosity, they made observations from the shelter of friendly rocks, envying more fortunate comrades who found presence of mind to face the unfamiliar spectacle. The privations and mutual dependence which are part and parcel of the digger's life call into action the best phase of human character, and the genial interchange of kindly aid conduces to frank social relations that are undeniably charming.

The most cordial assistance was rendered my sister in every detail: her tent was pitched in a quiet, secluded spot; she was advised in the selection of a claim; initiated into the formalities of pegging out and registration; and thus found many anticipated difficulties considerably ameliorated. The cheapness of native labor lessened in a great degree the hardships of living at these gold-fields. The Amatongas, a very intelligent tribe on the east coast, came in freely to work, offering their services at the rate of £1 per month, with the usual rations of mealie meal; and having paid the digger's tax of five shillings for the month, and hired several of these natives, my sister found herself settled down to the life of a digger. She superintended the work of her claim herself, and in the process of washing the disintegrated soil she personally took part.

My sister lived for two years in her little canvas tent on the creek, which she had in the meantime enclosed by means of a fence of laced boughs and planted about with vegetables. She found gold for the most part steadily, but only in small quantities of a few ounces at a time. It existed very indefinitely, and there were no indications that proved of the slightest value in searching for it.

At one time she hit upon the expedient of meeting her expenses by making ginger beer and pastry, a difficult task where kitchens are not, and with cooking utensils of the most primitive kind. The sight of such delicacies raised the liveliest emotions in the diggers, whose life condemned them to a monotonous and serry fare, and the Kaffir, who became the itinerant vender on these occasions grew inflated with the importance it conferred on him. He was hailed in all directions, and when he could no longer meet the demands of importunate customers, he would toss the basket into the air with a smile of ironical pity. In the meantime, several claims had passed through my sister's hands, and the last of these realized some of the expectations the hope of which gives a flavor of excitement of gold-digging. This claim contained a rich lead, from which some very fine nuggets of almost pure gold were taken, solid lumps of metal averaging in weight from eight ounces to four pounds. She was now in possession of a moderate competency, and her success was the theme of considerable comment throughout the entire press of South Africa.—From the September Century.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—INSERTED TRAVELS.

1. Insert a letter in a color, and make something served at dinner.
2. In an animal, and make a refreshment.
3. In a tribunal and make an animal.
4. In a tooth, and make a strong thread.
5. In the eggs of a fish, and make a flower.
6. In a piece of furniture, and make a drop of liquid.
7. In a Bible character and make a part of a barn.
8. In a boy, and make a pressure.
9. In a pole, and make a crucifix.
10. In a garment, and make a large pile.

The inserted letters spell the name of a book of travels. "SID."

(Example—Insert a letter in a domestic animal, and make "hypocrisy."—Cat, cant.)—Editor.

2.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in mine but not in gold;
My second is in carry but not in hold;
My third is in bears but not in bares;
My fourth is in little but not in less;
My fifth is in new but not in old;
My sixth is in loan and also in sold;
My seventh is in ease and also in rest;
My eighth is in joy but not in best;
My whole is the name of a noted man;
Mention it, Puzzlers, if you can.
ENOCH.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 1—2 is a child's name for its mother.
My 3—4—5 is a lineal descendant.
My 1—2—3—4—5 is a builder.
My 1—2—6—7 is the name of a Catholic queen of England.
My 1—2—3—4—5—6—7 is a piece of solid architecture; also a brotherhood of high standing. "J. H. N."

4.—HIDDEN TOWNS IN NEW YORK.

1. A woman's name, the dress of a Roman.
2. A color, an article, an exclamation.
3. An abbreviation, agricultural implements.
4. A projection on a wheel, home of a wild beast.
5. Contest between states, "did see."
6. A fastening, a harbor.
7. A color, Scotch name for church.
"EUREKA DISMAL."

5.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a fish and leave a boy's nickname.
Behead a piece of wood and leave a fastening.
Behead a kind of food and leave a cold substance.
Behead frozen rain and leave "at present."
"J. F. LAWSON, JR."

Answers to Puzzles August 31.

1. 1—Gen. Anthony Wayne, capture of Stony Point.
2. Gen. Isreal Putnam, near Horse Neck.
3. Gen. W. T. Sherman, capture of Savannah. 4—Gen. George Washington, French and Indian war. 5—Gen. Thomas Sumter, at Hanging Rock.
2. The number is four.
3. Possess, ss; massiness, Maine; mistress, maine; sash, ah; siss, i; posset, poet; visne, vine; midle, mile.
4. 1—Light of Asia, by Edwin Arnold. 2—Daniel Deronda, by George Eliot. 3—Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan. 4—Robinson Crusoe, by Daniel De Foe. 5—The Scarlet Letter, by Hawthorne. 6—Uncle Tom's Cabin, by H. B. Stowe.
5. Clarinda, Beatrice, part, goose, duck, cat, lion, deer, pigeon, cottonwood, buzzards, black, rainy.

Chat.

"Mollie Moore":—You are very welcome; your solutions were correct, your puzzles accepted, and your interest in O. W. C. duly appreciated.

"J. H. N.":—Your work improves every week.

"Sid":—we were very glad to receive your "budget." Don't stay away so long again.

"Jennie Starling":—All but one of your solutions were correct; come again.

"Jean, Jessie and Myrtle":—Your answers were nearly all correct, and arrived in good season.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TALKS WITH FRIENDS.

Timely Suggestions and Some Letters From Merry-Go-Rounders.

Dorothy Dare Prepares for Winter.

I have been canning beets and beans this week for winter. The beets are boiled in salted water until tender, then peeled and packed in jars while hot and covered with boiling vinegar and sealed. The smaller the beets the nicer they are; do not cut them unless necessary in order to get them in the top of the jar.

The string beans: I boil whole until tender, stringing them first, of course, then pack closely in jars and cover immediately with boiling vinegar. To every gallon of vinegar add one cupful of sugar and sufficient whole cloves, allspice and stick cinnamon to spice to suit. Pour over boiling hot and seal immediately.

Cucumber pickles: I take the small cucumbers and soak them in cold salt water for twenty-four hours; take out, wipe and put in a preserving kettle; put some grape leaves over the top; cover with vinegar; put on the stove and bring to a boil. In another kettle have vinegar, to which has been added one cupful of sugar to every gallon of vinegar, and whole cloves, allspice and stick cinnamon in quantity to suit the taste. Bring to a boil, take out the pickles, pack in jars and cover with the boiling, spiced vinegar; put a couple of grape leaves over the top and seal immediately. Try them; they are extra fine.

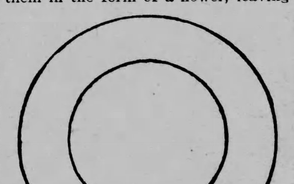
If "ye editor" kindly gives me space in The Blade Household I will come again.—"Dorothy Dare."

Ferne Hazelton Explains.

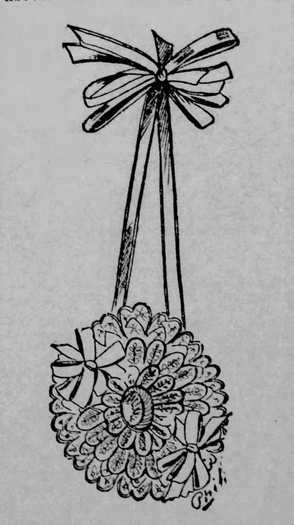
Once more we hear the gentle tinkle, tinkle of our own Little Blue Bell. May I occupy the chair next hers? as I have a few words to say to her before settling down for a cosy chat with the rest of our band.

Little Blue Bell, I wrote an article for the Merry Go Round which appeared in The Blade of May 18; but imagine, if you can, my surprise and disappointment when I saw the name "Mary" signed to it instead of my name, Ferne Hazelton. Our kind editor corrected the error a short time afterward, but of course few, if any, of the "Merry-go-Rounders" noticed the correction, so I probably got no credit from them for my work. Am saving all the articles written by the girls of our department for a Merry Go Round scrap-book. How many of the others are doing the same?

I am a great admirer of fictitious works. Have read a great many books and among the ones I like best together, and midway on each



a small center free for pins. This is done by sewing the leaves to a circular piece of foundation, as shown above. Place the flower upon the



cushion, the edge of which is a frill of cream-colored lace, and catch it firmly with bows of narrow ribbon. Suspend it by a long loop of ribbon, with a full bow at the point of suspension.

A Spoon Case.

So many people have collected handsome souvenir spoons, which they like to display to their friends, that the following description of a case which will keep the natural color of the silver may be acceptable:

For a case holding a half dozen spoons, cut a piece of chamois skin 12 by 9 inches. Pink the edges and across the narrow way put two strips of chamois, pinked on each edge, an inch apart. At regular intervals, make little divisions, caught in place by bright silk twist to hold the spoons to position.

With gold, paint the names of the cities in fancy lettering above and below the straps. Decorate the outside with discs, half-moons, spiderwebs and irregular lines. Fold the [illegible] together, and midway on each

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

...Good News

Is mingled with bad as this page, but

The Nasby Letters.....

Announcement on the 5th page, is all good news to everybody.

CONVENTION OF RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD.

Every Civilized Nation in the World Will Have Its Religious Representatives in Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—The greatest of the world's congresses, that of religion, begins to-day, with every feature of the great project fully developed, and an attendance from every part of the civilized world, far surpassing the most sanguine expectations. All forms of religion are represented, and make the congress not alone unique, but absolutely unprecedented in the annals of the world.

REV. AUG. HEWITT, NEW YORK.

Confucianists, Hindoos, Mohammedans, Buddhists, Jews, Greeks, Catholics and Protestants will meet together, and the ablest men in each of these divisions will undertake to explain and defend the tenets of their order. Among well-known Americans the following will be included in the list of speakers: Joseph Cook, Edward Everett Hale, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ireland, Bishop Vincent, Lyman Abbott, Andrew D White, Frances E. Willard, Richard T. Eby and David J. Burrell. Among Europeans are included Max Muller and Henry Drummond.

In religious circles this convocation cannot fail of being the most important gathering of the century. The influence of each on the others must of necessity be felt, and it will be a wonderful step toward Christian brotherhood and unity. No doubt much good will be discovered in all of the various forms of belief. Probably, too, the differences which are apt to appear so large in an isolated congregation will lessen when brought in contact with other people's views. The influence will go from the weakest to the strongest, and the convention ought to prove an entering wedge for more successful missionary work in heathen lands. Besides the parliament of religious congresses of the various denomina-

B. NAGARKAR (THEIST,) BOMBAY.

tions will be held immediately following, whereat plans will be discussed for work along specific lines. Altogether, the congresses must prove of the highest importance. It will no doubt be the largest gathering of church people ever held in the history of the world.

In connection with the parliament of religions, and a part of it, will be the presentation by the various Christian and other denominations of their history, doctrine, outlook, etc. The 17th of September has been assigned to the Presbyterian church, and among these who have been requested to set forth the history of Presbyterianism, its doctrines, its teachings, its relations to education, missions, etc., are the following well-known scholars: Prof. John De Witt, of Princeton, Prof. Darling, of Auburn seminary; Rev. Peyton Hoge, of Wilmington, N. C.; Principal Caron, of Toronto; Prof. William Moore, of Hamilton and Sydney college, and Dr. John Hall, of New York.

Besides the Presbyterian church, the following churches and affiliated bodies have made application for sessions for the presentation of their doctrines, etc.: The Lutheran general synod, September 11; the Roman

DR. ADLER, RABBI BRITISH EMPIRE.

Catholic church, September 12; the New Jerusalem and Christian churches and the Jewish congregations, September 13; the United Brethren and Reformed Episcopal churches, September 14; the Universalists, September 15; the Unitarians, September 16; the Jewish congregations, on the evenings of September 15 and 16; the Sunday-schools, September 18; the Evangelical Association and the Friends, the morning and afternoon of September 19; the Protestant Episcopal church, the evening of September 19 and also the whole of September 20; the Reformed church of the United States and the Reformed Church in North America, September 21; the African Methodist Episcopal church and the Friends (orthodox), September 22; the Christian Endeavor Society, September 23 and the afternoon of September 24; the Evangelical church of North America, the evening of September 24; the Swedish Evangelical Mission Covenant in America, the morning of September 25; the Baptists, September 26; and the Methodists, September 27.

But to revert to the great central congress, Right Rev. R. Shibata will tell of Shintoism; Mr. Pung Kwang Yu, first secretary of the Chinese legation at Washington, will essay Confucianism, and Dastur Jinanji Modi will tell of Zoroaster. Manilal Dvevidi, of whom Sir Edward Arnold has written so enthusiastically, will discourse Hinduism in its various forms. There will also be addresses by a number of other eminent men.

Colorado Will Push Gold.

Denver, Sept. 12.—At a private meeting thirty of the richest men of Denver took preliminary steps to form a huge company to systematically push gold production. Stamp mills are to be built and railroads extended to gold districts. D. H. Moffat said that Cripple Creek alone could output $200,000 a week with proper facilities. He leaves on Monday for New York on this business.

A column of wagons thirty miles long is between Wichita and Arkansas City bound for the Cherokee strip.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY AT AKRON.

A Vast Crowd Listened to His Opening Speech.

Akron, O., Sept. 12.—(Staff Correspondence.)—All the great political demonstrations ever witnessed in Ohio were surpassed in numbers and equaled in enthusiasm by the Republican meeting here to-day.

The following are the chief points of Governor McKinley's speech:

At such a time as this the voice of sober conservatism and wise statesmanship should rule. It will do no good to find fault. The faith-finder is of more use just now than the fault-finder. Criticism of the past should give place to confidence in the future. Whoever may be responsible for bringing this condition upon us is no longer important; but whoever stands in the way of relief to the country from its present stress is responsible for its continuance and is a public enemy who will be held to awful accountability.

If, as party or individuals, any have been wrong on public questions, they should want to get right, and now is the time to do it. If they have committed themselves to a policy which experience or observation has demonstratel is unwise, and unfriendly to the highest prosperity of the country, they should abandon it at once. This is no time for theorizing. Practical statecraft is the supreme duty of the hour.

The purchase by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver every month under the Sherman law, so-called, and the issuance in payment therefor of Treasury notes in the sum of the value of the silver thus bought, is believed in the great financial centers to be the cause which if not wholly responsible for the present situation, has contributed thereto.

Senator Sherman, who was a member of the Conference committee in the Fifty-first Congress, which agreed to the act of July 14, 1890 (the Silver Purchase law) has announced his belief that the purchasing clause of that law should be repealed, and last year, before the inauguration of President Cleveland, introduced into the Senate a bill to repeal it. It is fair to assume, therefore, that whatever the so-called Sherman law has to do with the present condition of our finances, it must now go, unless Mr. Cleveland's party in the Senate prevent it.

On the subject of money the Republican party stands where it has always stood. In the language of the Ohio platform this year: "We favor honest money, composed of gold, silver and paper, maintained at equal value and under national and not state regulation." The best money obtainable is the safest money for all of the people. Whatever uncertainty may exist as to other things, there should be no uncertainty as to the value of the money with which we measure the exchanges of the people, their products and their labor. That should be as fixed and unvarying in value as human ingenuity can make it. We do not want to strike down either gold or silver. We want to use both metals, but we insist now, as we have always insisted, that the one shall be at a parity with the other to the end that we may have the use of both; that each shall be the equal of the other intrinsically, as well as in legal tender and in debt-paying power.

The President, in his recent message, makes a significant and, for him, a somewhat surprising statement. He says:

"It may be true that the embarrassment from which the business of the country is suffering arises as much from evil apprehended as from those actually existing."

I believe that in this sentence the President has uttered a great truth, one which will find in the mind of every thoughtful man a quick and approving response. Whatever other things may have contributed to our present condition, every man knows, as the President puts it, that the great underlying cause is from "evils apprehended"—evils which are yet to come—evils which are threatened—evils which, it is believed, will follow the executed decrees of the last Democratic national platform. He announces, in his message, the real evil to be apprehended. He emphasizes the menace in almost the last paragraph of the message, from which I quote, in the following language:

"It was my purpose to summon Congress in special session early in the coming September, that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, which so large a majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire and expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present administration is pledged."

This is the note of warning. This is the alarm bell. This is the evil to be apprehended, and the one most of all others, which the country fears, and because of which it is, in a large part, suffering to-day. He renews the threat of his platform and declares that every effort of the administration shall be employed to carry it into execution. Remove that threat and confidence would at once come back; business would resume its old condition; mills would start, and idle men find work and wages. It is the anticipation of tariff reform or free trade or a revenue tariff which has set the country where it is. Who can doubt it? That a revolution in our tariff policy is to be expected admits of no doubt.

With the condition which confronts us, with idle factories and idle men in every part of the country, the present question is how can they best be set to work? The mills are closed. Will free trade start them? Will a lower tariff rekindle the fires? Will larger importations of competitive products made by a cheaper labor increase our domestic production? If the foreign shop is to have easier access to this market with its competitive goods through a lower tariff, will that help American shops? Will freer access to the markets of competitive products increase the demand for American products and American labor? That is the question. Will the larger use of goods of foreign shops competing with our own increase the labor in our own? Will more foreign goods shipped here increase the demand for like domestic goods? Lower tariff or no tariff makes it easier to bring in foreign goods and harder to dispose of kindred domestic goods. The more foreign goods used competing with ours the less domestic goods will be used, and the less domestic which are used, the less will be made while the less made, the less men are required to make them, and those who do make them have less work and will have less wages. Do we want to make it easier than it now is to import foreign goods competing with our own? Do we want to have foreign competition without hindrance or restraint? If we do, free trade or a revenue tariff will accomplish it. If we want our goods made abroad and not at home, we should be for a revenue tariff. If we want them made at home, we should be for a protective tariff. If we make them at home, we will employ American labor. If they are made abroad, foreign labor will make them and home labor will be idle. It is no economy to buy foreign goods and leave our own unsold!

They say a protective tariff is a tax and a burden upon the people. It is a tax upon the foreign producer, and his welfare is not our first concern. Idleness is a much greater tax and a much more onerous burden than any tariff tax which can be imposed. There is no burden so great as unemployed men; no tax so grievous as poverty. The statesmanship which can supply work to willing hands, consistent with the general national prosperity that has been had in the past thirty years, is the statesmanship of good business and of saving common sense. The farmer who has a house full of grown, vigorous sons, finds no economy in hiring his neighbors' sons while his own are idle. The country which has a million of its own citizens unemployed will find no economy in employing aliens and strangers of another country to do its work abroad. We want our work done by our own citizens. They must be preferred above all others.

Governor McKinley quoted from Senator Brice's speech at the Jackson banquet in Columbus the following, in which the senator said that too often the touch of fear lest the success of the Democracy meant an alarm to the business interests of the country. But, Mr. Brice said the Democratic theory must be carried into execution; and that, said the governor, has alarmed the people. He showed that the shock predicted by Brice had come, and proved it by reading from Grover Cleveland's message the following:

"With plenteous crops, with abundant promise of remunerative production and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with setting contrary assurance to business enterprise, suddenly financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side."

The governor showed that not only were the people of this country alarmed, but the people across the water are inspired with hope and confidence. He quoted from Ben Folsom's speech at Sheffield, and read a letter of a Welsh editor who said that President Cleveland asked him to let him know when he found any American tin plate factories, for "we have been hunting for them for a long time." The governor said the President needn't have gone farther than the Treasury department, where he would have found on file a list of 33 factories, employing thousands of men. The President could have found out there the production of American tin plate of three months, up to June 30, 1893, was 40,000,000 pounds, and that 45 per cent of that was made from American black plates produced in the United States by the labor of the United States, an increase over the production of the preceding quarter and over all previous productions in the same time since the enactment of the law of 1890.

The administration has been unjust to the pensioners of the country. The suspension of a soldier once pensioned legally without notice or hearing, is unprecedented as well as unlawful. Such a course is unworthy a great government which was preserved through the services and sacrifices of its volunteer army. There is no good citizen who desires that an unworthy person shall have a place upon this honorable roll of the nation, and while this is true, there is no good citizen who will not condemn the striking down upon ex parte testimony of any soldier who has been judicially determined by a previous administration worthy of his place there. Every soldier on the pension roll to-day is there after trial an investigation of his case. He is there because in the judgment of the commissioner of pensions and the secretary of the Interior he has fully met every requirement of the law granting pensions to soldiers.

Once there he is entitled to remain until it is shown by competent testimony, to which he shall have an opportunity to reply, that he is there by fraud, and has no place among the honorably disabled soldiers of the war. No man should be condemned without a hearing. No soldier should have the taint of fraud put upon him without an opportunity to meet his accusers.

AN OHIO GIRL FALLS IN LOVE ON THE MIDWAY.

In Spite of the Pleadings of Parents She Has Accepted and Will Mary Abdul Lateef.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—There is a real sensation on the Midway, and Ohio is interested. It is nothing less than a love affair of the most interesting character between Abdul Lateef, a swarthy, dark-eyed subject of the sultan, and Miss Jennie Hammond, a blond-haired young woman of Ohio, who came here with her parents to visit the Fair about three weeks ago.

It was stated yesterday by those in authority in the street of Constantinople that Abdul Lateef and his fair American inamorata would be mar-

JENNIE HAMMOND.

ried, in spite of the fierce opposition on the part of the girl's family, about the time the Exposition comes to an end. If the nuptials should be carried out as planned, the ceremony will take place in this city in the latter part of October, and will be in strict accordance with the Mohammedan customs on such occasions. It is not known, however, whether Miss Hammond proposes to renounce her Christian belief and espouse the faith of her dusky lover before becoming his bride.

The Marriage Contract.

Abdul, who is said to be well-to-do in Turkey, will settle upon his bride-elect a sum of money, besides a number of camels and sheep. One half the dowry must be paid in money when the marriage contract is signed; the rest after the marriage has been celebrated. This ceremony being over,

ABDUL LATEEF.

the bridegroom that is to be and the officials will withdraw, leaving the maiden and her friends.

By this marriage, Miss Hammond, who is quite good-looking, and not much over 20 years, will take upon herself vows never to appear in public without veiling her face. This is the Mohammedan law, not given as a command of God, but as a rule of Mohammed, His prophet, which is good to be carried out.

She will also be required to wash her husband's feet with scented water and serve him with sherbet and coffee whenever he desires such refreshments.

OHIO DAY PROGRAMME.

Arrangements Made at the World's Fair.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—This week will be an eventful week in the history of the state of Ohio. Though the event itself will take place outside of the boundaries of Ohio, nevertheless thousands and thousands of Ohio people will celebrate the event in the best possible manner.

Ohio Day at the World's Columbian Exposition will undoubtedly be one of the biggest days yet seen at the Fair. Preparations are about completed to accommodate 75,000 Buckeyes, and the festivities will be conducted on a grand and liberal basis.

Speeches, orations, music and everything possible will be offered in way of entertaining the crowds, and the programme of the day is as follows:

Music.
Invocation by Rev. Dr. Swing.
Music.
Address by Mr. Peabody, president of Ohio board.
Address by Wm. McKinley, governor of Ohio.
Music.
Address by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff.
Music.
Address by James E. Campbell, ex-governor of Ohio.
Address by Judge L. D. Thoman.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—The following shows the paid admissions to the World's Fair to date:

Total for May	1,050,037
Total for June	2,677,113
Total for July	2,761,293
Total for August	3,515,293
September 10 (Sunday)	34,835
Total week ending September 9	1,119,689
Grand total	11,431,508

PREPARING FOR THE RUSH.

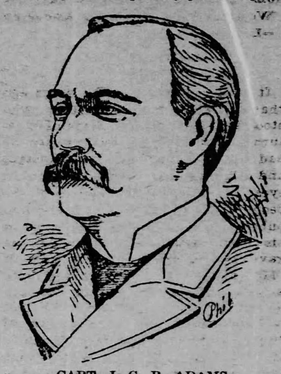
All Incoming Trains Loaded With Home Seekers.

Arkansas City, Kan., Sept. 8.—Incoming trains are loaded to the guards with home-seekers. A car load of gamblers from Crede, Colo., also arrived. The officers met them at the depot, and a large majority of the gang was shipped across the outlet. Land Agent Womack says all the registering booths will be ready Monday, that each one will be equal to any demands, and that one thousand clerks would be put on if necessary. Colonel Womack has just received orders that settlers will be allowed to enter the outlet from the northwest and south sides, but not from the east. This morning workmen commenced digging a well at the booth south of this city, and a wind mill is to be erected over the well. This is to supply the settlers with water while the registering is going on. A great many boomers have anticipated need of water when the booths open and have provided themselves with canteens. A great run is being made on these vessels at present.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Closing Matters of the Great Indianapolis Meeting.

Indianapolis, Sept. 7.—Capt. J. G. B. Adams, of Massachusetts, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, yesterday, af-



CAPT. J. G. B. ADAMS.

ternoon. Gen. Hurst, of Ohio, withdrew, and Capt. Adams was elected by acclamation.

Ivan N. Walker, of Indianapolis, was elected senior vice commander, and J. C. Bigger, of Texas, junior vice commander without opposition.

The Rev. A. B. Hendrick, of West Liberty, O., was unanimously elected chaplain-in-chief.

Pittsburg Next Year.

There was not even a show of a contest over the selection of Pittsburg for the next encampment. The eleventh-hour boomers of Chicago began their operations too late, although they might have received considerable support had not the motion to select the smoky city by acclamation been rushed through. Chicago is likely, however, to stand a good show of getting the veterans in 1895.

Pension Committee Report.

The committee on pensions presented a very lengthy report. Regarding the disability act of June, 1890, the report says: "This act was accepted by the surviving soldiers and by the people in general as a settlement of the question. Under the administration of that law the poor house gave up its veterans; he who had borne the battle was cared for, and the most sacred trust accepted and left as a legacy to the nation was faithfully administered. Within a few months we hear with profound sorrow and regret that all this must be changed. That the construction of the law and the regulations and rules in regard to proof and ratings under which more than 300,000 claims have been allowed and paid have been revoked, and another construction of the law has been established and new regulations for proof and ratings, less favorable to claimants, have been adopted. That a board of revision has been organized in the pension office charged with the duty of revising all these adjudicated claims in accordance with this new construction and such changed regulations as to proof and ratings. Under these changes thousands of pensions have been suspended without notice, and thousands of pensioners have been dropped from the rolls.

To emphasize the viciousness of the situation and accusation, we learn that it is said, as though by authority, that "it is expected that any of the pensioners so summarily suspended will be able to prove that they are still entitled to the pensions of which they have been deprived," thus saying in no uncertain voice that the burden is not upon the party alleging fraud but that the government which they had preserved shall first brand with infamy by the charge, then sentence, after the stigma has been effective, then concede to them, whose barriers and support of character have thus been undermined, the pitiful privilege of moving for a new trial upon the ground of newly discovered evidence; we deny that the secretary of the interior and commissioner of pensions have any such power. We insist that the edjudicating divisions of the pension office, acting under the direction and supervision of the commissioner of pensions and secretary of the interior, are tribunals established by authority of law for the settlement of pension claims, and that their decisions are faithful and a credit and cannot be legally impeached when a change of administration occurs, except for fraud upon charges preferred and evidence adduced in support thereof. We insist that when charges are made in the construction of the law, rules of evidence, and schedules of rating unfavorable to claimants, they must and should be limited in their operation to the future work of the office, and not the past.

No Backward Step.

We demand that there shall be no backward step in pension legislation or administration; that no pensioner shall be deprived of his property without due process of law; that the presumption shall be in favor of honesty and fair dealings; that the poor and lowly shall not be put to unnecessary, expensive, or oppressive process to preserve their meager pittances; that the sacred trust in favor of those who have borne the battle shall be sacredly observed and sacredly administered; and we do now solemnly and deliberately declare that every presumption should be made in favor of records so old as to presumption of fraud shall be indulged in against them, and that no change be made in the pensions so accorded until after charges have been made and evidence in support thereof has been produced, of which charge each pensioner has had full notice and a full and complete opportunity to be heard in support of the pension so accorded him.

Be it further resolved, That as the commissioner of pensions, by his recent withdrawals of the obnoxious rulings which have been so generally condemned, has virtually acknowledged the incorrectness of such rulings, we deem it his further duty to at once restore to the rolls the thousands of pensions now standing illegally suspended.

The report was unanimously adopted.

Will Test the Ruling.

This afternoon the encampment instructed the commander-in-chief to carry the question of the legality of the suspension of pension up to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The new national officers were then installed and each made a short address.

Commander-in-Chief Adams then selected Dr. George R. Graham, of Maryland, surgeon general; J. F. Leach, of Massachusetts, was appointed adjutant general, and Louis Wagner, of Philadelphia, was continued as quartermaster general:

The convention then adjourned sine die.

Woman's Relief Corps.

The convention of the Woman's Relief Corps was not altogether harmonious. The special committee on the president's address recommended that the departments, instead of building homes for widows and nurses of the war, send them to the National Home. This provoked an excited discussion and it was finally tabled. Commander-in-Chief Weissert presented the greeting of the Grand Army of the Republic in a speech to the convention. A bitter controversy arose over the reports in the case of Mrs. Ada F. Clark, of Ohio, who was suspended from the order a year ago, and this action was sustained.

The following officers were elected and installed: President, Mrs. Amantha J. Waters, of Minnesota; senior vice president, Mrs. Taylor, of Ohio; junior vice president, Mrs. N. P. Anderson, of California; treasurer, Mrs. Gerton, of Kansas; councilor, Mrs. C. V. Sheriff, of Pennsylvania. The convention adopted resolutions denouncing Hoke Smith for dropping pensioners from the rolls and demanding that every ex-Federal soldier who served the government in putting down the Rebellion should be put upon the pension roll rather than to find some frivolous excuse for rejecting their claims for pensions.

—Hundreds of people ... is impossible to describe ... Sarsaparilla has done ... help to you.

WATER ... TWE...

Boomers W... Strip Certi... partment Ca...

Arkansas City, K... clerks from Washi... terday registering 20,0... who are in this vicinit... first hour less than 1... were issued but as the cl... more familiar with their ... worked more rapidly. The ... the day was 1,689. At this ... impossible for all to register ... Saturday, when the strip w... opened, unless the force of cler... increased. Owing to the dust ... nills the air and the lack of wa... those in line experience much disco... fort and suffering. Water sells a... ten cents a cupful and 25 cents for ... a canteen. The interior department ... is bitterly condemned for locating ... booths on the strip away from the ... water and shelter.

Got the First Certificate.

John B. Cameron, a Kansas City real estate man, who had been waiting since 3 o'clock Saturday, received the first certificate. Then a lot of women who had not stood in line, but to whom the men gallantly gave way, were registered. Nora Willey, 14 years old, got through the crowd with two cups of coffee which she gave to the clerks saying: "I am an orphan and therefore the head of a family and I want to register for town lot." The men displaced at first looked blankly at her, then cheered. The clerk gave her a certificate, which she triumphantly waved aloft.

Influx of Boomers.

The last two days have seen a great influx of boomers. Every road leading here has been filled with an unbroken procession of wagons and every train comes in crowded. The crowd now present exceeds that at the Oklahoma rush. On Saturday and Sunday there was a serious bread famine. It is almost impossible to get anything to eat at the hotels or restaurants. About thirty wheelmen came in from Kansas City and St. Joseph to-day. The bicycle organization numbers over 100 men who will make the run.

The county attorney has sent out deputy sheriffs to drive away three card monte men and other sharpers who were swindling boomers.

HON. HAMILTON FISH IS DEAD.

Demise of the Noted Financier On Thursday.

New York, Sept. 7.—Ex-Secretary of State Hamilton Fish died this

HAMILTON FISH.

morning at his country home, Glen Clyffe, near Garrison, N. Y. Mr. Fish, who was 85 years of age, died of heart failure.

HON. CHARLES FOSTER'S AFFAIRS

The Statement of Assignee Gormley Made Public.

Fostoria, O., Sept. 7.—(Special)—The statement of the personal affairs of Hon. Chas. Foster, as given to the public last evening, and filed at Tiffin by Assignee Gormley, must not be confounded with the statement of Foster & Co., or Foster & Davis. The report of the appraisers is as follows:

Recapitulation.

Resources.	Net Amount.	Appraised Value.
Bills and accounts receivable	$157,393.68	$196,200.71
Stocks	376,181.93	418,785.00
Real estate	$21,236.00	$21,236.00
Personal property	295,040.00	295,040.00
Life insurance policies	4,200.00	4,200.00
Total	$622,840.61	$314,259.71
Liabilities and bills payable		$76,800.

It will be seen by the report that Mr. Foster's personal liabilities amount to but $76,800. This does not include the overdraft of $155,000 at the bank of Foster & Co. This will come in the settlement of the affairs of that institution, and this large amount will dwindle down to a small sum, and may be entirely wiped out when against it is placed Mr. Foster's salary as president of the bank for three years, and his share of the profits of the institution for the same period. Within itself the bank was making money, and it was only when it went outside of the regular banking business that it stranded. Mr. Foster's credits in the way of profits and salary have not yet figured in any reports given to the public.

Mr. Foster is now devoting all his time to arranging for a settlement with the creditors of Foster & Co., and he believes he can do this on a satisfactory basis, and at the same time have the various business interests with which he was connected continue their business.

PROTECTING PENSIONERS.

Baltimore Agents Lose About $100,000 in Commissions.

Baltimore, Sept. 9.—The new order relating to the payment of pensioners, went into effect here yesterday. Heretofore the certificates went direct to the attorneys, who collected, took out their fees, and paid the balance over to the pensioner. It was believed that some of these attorneys were sharks, who mulcted the pensioners out of most of their money. By the change, the pensioners must call for their mail in person, which is delivered at a certain room set apart by the government. This action deprives the pension attorneys of about $100,000 in commissions, and they are very indignant.

COL. HUGHES IS GUILTY.

Populist Court Martial Fires the Officer.

Topeka, Kas., Sept. 11.—The Hughes court martial handed down a verdict of "guilty" this morning. Col. Hughes is probably discharged from the military service of the state. He is found guilty on all charges but two, these being "carrying news to the enemy," and "speaking words of encouragement to the enemy," the "enemy" mentioned in these charges being the lawful House of Representatives. As determined by the Supreme court of the state, the court martial finds him not guilty. The verdict of guilty is based on the main charge of refusing to obey the governor's orders to eject the Republican House.

Chinamen Enter at Buffalo.

Buffalo, Sept. 9.—Four Chinamen have been arrested here for using the same certificate. They said that they had been brought over the river in a sailboat and landed on the lake shore several miles from the city, into which they were driven in cabs. It is believed that several hundred Mongolians have entered. Many of them have gone on to New York.

Where Guiteau Was Buried.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The many rumors as to the disposition of the assassin Guiteau's body were set at rest to-day by the statement that it was buried under the floor of the jail laundry on the Saturday following the execution. Guiteau willed his body to Dr. Hicks, and the burial was under his direction. The real skeleton was never exhibited.

Emma Goldman Indicted.

New York, Sept. 7.—The grand jury filed a true bill against Emma Goldman, the anarchist, whom it charged with unlawful assemblage and inciting riot. She will be brought here from Philadelphia as soon as the necessary formalities are concluded.

CLOSE OF CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

Lengthy Platform Adopted By the Body.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—This was the final and most important day in the Catholic Congress. The result of the week's deliberations was embodied in a platform covering all the important subjects considered. The platform is quite lengthy and closes with the following:

Finally, as true and loyal citizens, we declare our love and veneration for our glorious republic, and we emphatically deny that any antagonism can exist between our duty to our church and our duty to the state. In the language of the apostolic delegate, let our watchword be Forward! In one hand the gospel of Christ and in the other the constitution of the United States.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE WAR CLOUD BECOMES DARK.

France Resents What It Terms English Interference.

Paris, Sept. 9.—The story of the fresh complications which have arisen between France and Siam, cabled exclusively to the Associated Press yesterday, is fully confirmed to-day by the utterances of the French press upon the subject.

The Estafette resents the interference of the British House of Commons in the Siamese question, classing the action of the Commons as "meddling," after Lord Rosebery's admission that England had no interest in the dispute. "France," says the Estafette, "must treat the plans of the British government. The latter is anxious to obtain the spoils conquered by others." Finally, the paper referred to demands a full realization of the object of the recent negotiations as being urgently needed in order to further French interests in the East.

The Paix also fires a shot at England, saying that the French chambers, when they open, will be occupied in discussing the Egyptian question, and expresses the hope that the government will promptly speak and act in conformity with the interests and dignity of France.

HEDGING CANADA WITH CANNON.

Is Great Britain Afraid That the Dominion Will Get Away?

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 11.—Word reaches here to-day from England that in addition to strengthening the military defenses at Esquimalt, B. C., and Halifax, the British government is obtaining information with a view to further adding to the coast defenses of the Dominion on both the Atlantic and the Pacific, while the Dominion government will be called upon to perfect the lake fortifications and frontier points along the international border.

The Dominion parliament will be asked at the coming session to largely increase the annual appropriation for military services. At the time of the confederation of the British North American provinces the Dominion government agreed to spend at least $1,000,000 a year for defensive purposes, which agreement has not been carried out. Britain now insists that the money shall be expended and that Canada shall do her part in putting her fortifications, as well as her military organization, in an efficient state.

The British government will shortly dispatch two additional regiments to Halifax.

BELGIAN OFFICER ON EMIN.

Says He Has Found the Pasha's Journal and Much Plunder.

Brussels, Sept. 12.—Advices received here from a Belgium officer confirm the story of Emin Pasha's death. The Belgium officer says that he has found Emin Pasha's journal, that the last entry was made on December 31, and that he has obtained possession of the dead explorer's botanical collection. The officer also has in his possession 30 tons of ivory which Emin had scattered among the natives.

Gives Up $125,000 a Year.

London, Sept. 11.—The Duke of Edinburgh, now on the throne of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, proposes to relinquish temporarily the £25,000 ($125,000) allowed him yearly from the English treasury. When his son attains his majority the duke will abdicate, return to England, and begin drawing again the same allowance.

ON A RAFT AT SEA.

Five Days Without Food Except Sea Weed and a Fish.

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—The schooner Johathan May, Capt. George M. Cook, sailed from Charleston, S. C., August 24, for New York, with a cargo of lumber. During the gale of August 27 she capsized. All hands took to a raft, as the boats were lost. Soon after taking to the raft, which was a part of the deck, 40 feet long and 8 feet wide, the seamen saw a wrecked crew being transferred to a vessel three miles away. Three handkerchiefs were fasted to a pole and waved frantically, but the signal was not seen. They were without water until September 2, when some rain water was caught. A flying fish which weighed a pound, fell on the raft, and was ravenously devoured. This, with some barnacles taken from a drifting plank and berries of seaweed, was all the sustenance the crew had until rescued at midnight of September 2 by the schooner Ann E. Valentine, from Darien to St. John, N. B. They were transferred to the tug Pilot, off the Delaware Capes, and brought to Philadelphia to-day.

BISMARCK TOO ILL TO TRAVEL.

His Departure From Kissengen Has Been Postponed.

London, Sept. 11.—The Daily News correspondent at Kissingen says:

"Prince Bismarck is too ill to travel, and his departure from here has been postponed for a fortnight. The ex-chancellor is seriously ill. He is unable to eat, and is generally in bad condition. He caught a chill recently in receiving a deputation of his Frankfort admirers, and then suffered from an attack of gout, which was followed by shingles.

Boundary Question Settled.

Calcutta, Sept. 11.—A dispatch from Simla says that Colonel Gate has arrived there, and announces that he has made satisfactory arrangements with the Russian commission regarding the boundary between Russia and Arghanistan on the Khusk river.

Duke of Aberdeen Sails.

London, Sept. 7.—The duke of Aberdeen, the new governor general of Canada, sails on the steamer Sardinian to-day for America, after lunching with the mayor of Liverpool. The duchess will accompany him.

The Indian Viceroyship.

Simla, Sept. 7.—Lord Lansdowne will continue to perform the duties of viceroy until the middle of January, when he will be succeeded by Gen. Sir Henry Norman.

Women Will Vote.

Melbourne, Sept. 9.—The legislative council at Wellington, New Zealand, has passed the women's franchise provision of the election bill.

A King Stricken.

Belgrade, Sept. 8.—King Milan was stricken with apoplexy yesterday.

K...

Brings comfo... tends to perso... rightly used. The... ter than others and c... less expenditure, by... adapting the world's... the needs of physical b... the value to health of t... laxative principles embo... remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its ... in the form most acceptable a... ant to the taste, the refreshing a... beneficial properties of a perfec... ative; effectually cleansing the sy... dispelling colds, headaches and fe... and permanently curing constipatio... It has given satisfaction to millions and ... met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

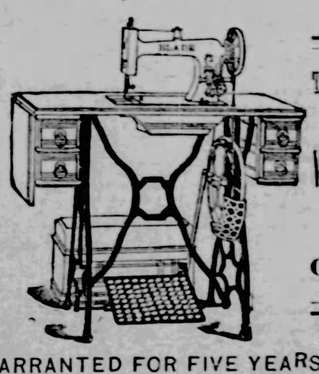
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, runs independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbins.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is to perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five years' warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when we receive, we cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within thirty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles, or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

...ON THE
...).

...and Crawl
...ee Twenty Men
...r—Chicago and
...the Watch.

...nd., Sept. 12.—Lake
...train No. 14 was held
...at Kesler Siding west
...morning. Just before the
...ed the station there is a
...timber land near which is
...As the train reached the
...he engineer saw a red light
...His hand was at the lever in
...stant, and as the train slowed
...nd the red light drew nearer the
...ineer saw the group of men. In
...ont of the red light the train came
...o a stop. A dozen men sprang into
...the cab and levelled rifles at the
...heads of the engineer and fireman.
...The two men stood stupefied as the
...rifle barrels gleamed in the flickering
...light and the robbers said: "Throw
...up your hands."

The fireman was peaceful enough and lifted his arms at once. But the engineer was not so timid. He paid no heed to the men nor to their arms and with a cry of warning on his lips turned toward the passenger coaches. A dozen rifles were quickly turned toward the plucky fellow and a dozen shots startled the passengers, who had been awakened by the sudden stopping of the cars.

The engineer received a bullet in the shoulder and as the train came to a pause there was a terrific explosion. The robbers had put dynamite under the train, and as the stillness of the lonely place was broken the express car cracked and split and showed a huge gash in its side.

The conductor and the brakemen hurried to the platforms only to be covered by Winchesters in the hands of men, who said they would shoot to kill if a move was made. The railroad men became motionless and dumb. A guard at the end of each car and the express car was attacked. The messenger behind his barricaded door refused to obey the command of the robbers to open the express car entrance. Shot after shot was fired at the car, but the robbers soon saw they could gain no entrance by intimidation. They were prepared for this resistance.

The messenger, pouring shot after shot at the robbers through the opening, was soon disarmed and with a blow in the head leveled on the floor senseless. Half a dozen of the twenty men then looted the express car. Dynamite was again used in opening the safe and the thieves used their own time in taking everything they thought worth carrying away.

The guards at the door of the passenger coaches were called off, a few parting shots were fired—perhaps in the air—to warn those on the train that pursuit meant death, and the band of robbers disappeared in the wooded stretch of land that skirts the railroad.

As fast as legs could carry them messengers ran to Kendallville to spread the alarm. The sheriff of the county, aroused from bed, called on all near him for help, and soon a posse of residents of Kendallville were speeding along the highway to the scene of the hold-up. They scoured the vicinity, beat through the brush, and traveled miles through the woods, but they could find nothing. Guessing that the robbers had come from Chicago the sheriff routed out a telegraph operator and wired to the Chicago police the story of the robbery.

The train held up was the New York express on the Lake Shore road which reaches Kendallville between 12:30 and 1 o'clock. The dynamite having wrecked only one express car, the robbers contented themselves with looting this alone and made no effort to force an entrance to the second.

A tramp was stealing a ride on the express car of the train and said there must have been twenty or twenty-five men in the gang.

He says that as soon as the train came to a standstill the men ran along the track to the rear end, and when the trainmen came out on the platform to see what was the matter they were confronted by Winchesters.

It is said that none of the passengers were robbed. Engineer Knapp and his fireman were ordered to throw up their hands by five men who climbed on the engine. Knapp had one hand on the throttle and he attempted to start the train. One of the desperadoes pushed a big revolver against his shoulder and fired. The bullet passed clear through, tearing a hole in which a lead pencil could be laid. The noise caused by the crashing of the express car door when the dynamite bomb was hurled against it was the first intimation that the passengers had that the train was in the hands of robbers. There was a lively scramble among the passengers to crawl under the seats and secrete what valuables they had in sight, such as watches and other jewelry.

The amount stolen is yet unknown.

Lost Only $20,000.

General Superintendent Crosby, of the United States Express company, declared this afternoon that the total loss by the robbery is way below $20,000. He says the robbers thought they were carrying away national bank notes, but secured mostly papers worthless to them, and that they overlooked $15,000 worth of gold bullion.

A. P. A.'S TO CAPTURE KANSAS.

Opposed by Secretary Osborn, Who Refuses Them a Charter.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 11.—The refusal of Secretary of State Osborn to grant a charter to the "American Protective association," the new anti-Catholic secret society that is spreading very fast throughout Kansas, has greatly embittered the members of that organization against the Populist secretary. In an interview with Osborn to-day he said:

The objects of this secret order is to protect our country and its free institutions against secret, intolerant and aggressive efforts that are persistently being set by a certain semi-political party to control the government of the United States and destroy our blood-bought civil and religious liberty; to maintain our free public school system and oppose the union of state and church. I never will, by an official act, sanction any scheme or movement that would conflict with the religious or other rights of the citizens, and this American protection will do that.

The organization is now in Kansas, but it has thousands of members and an army of organizers pushing it in every part of the state. Ministers of the gospel and protestants generally are going into the order and the fight against Catholic schools is bitter. There are over 4,000 members in Kansas City, Kan., alone, where the members at the last election voted the Republican ticket solid and elected the present mayor, Barnes, over Hannan, a prominent Catholic, by 1,800 majority. It is stated to-day that Mayor Barnes is back of the movement to honey-comb the state with lodges and that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor next year. As the protestants largely predominate in Kansas, his plan is to organize a war between them and the Catholics, and by securing the former vote win the nomination. He is prominent in church circles and in welcoming Susan B. Anthony and other women suffragists at the opening of the equal suffrage campaign, he declared for that issue. Popist hatch will bitterly fight the A. P. A. because it is anti-Catholic and a Republican movement.

GOING BACK TO EUROPE.

The Tide Has Turned—Thousands of Foreigners Are Leaving.

New York, Sept. 12.—The "tide of immigration" has, for the first time in 30 years, turned to one of emigration. This phase of the hard times has passed unnoticed save by the agents of transatlantic steamship lines.

"Two emigrants are leaving the country," said Dr. Glavis, representative of the North German Lloyd and other steamship companies, yesterday, "to one that is coming here. It has been going on for some time.

"The steerage of the North German Lloyd steamships have been crowded to its full capacity on the outward trip all summer. The steamer that sailed for Genoa Saturday had to refuse more than 1,000 applications for passage simply for lack of room. Other lines report a similar state of affairs. Those going back to their native land are mostly Italians and Scandinavians. Any one who will take pains to investigate the matter will find that we are just at present losing twice as many foreigners as we are receiving."

"How do you account for it?" Dr. Glavis was asked.

"Probably the hard times in this country are responsible for it," he said. "Many people have been thrown out of work through the closing of mills and factories and the stopping of various enterprises. Among this class there are a great many Italians and people from all over Europe. Finding themselves out of employment they perceive that it would be cheaper to return to the old country, where the cost of living is much less than it is here, and await the return of prosperity in this country. This is the first time in thirty years when the tide of immigration has set away from and not toward this country."

TWO BANK ROBBERS KILLED

After Shooting the Cashier—A Colorado Crime.

Delta, Colorado, Sept. 8.—Yesterday three mounted men rode up to the door of the Farmers and Merchants' bank, and entering quickly, rushed up to A. F. Blachly, cashier, presented guns and demanded what money he had. The cashier refused to give it up. The robbers then made a grab through the window, securing $500, and opened fire. The cashier fell, being instantly killed. The robbers then fired at H. H. Wolbert, assistant cashier, but missed him. The shooting attracted the attention of the citizens, and Ray Simpson, a leading hardware merchant, and a "dead shot," ran for his Winchester and started for the alley in the rear of the bank, where the robbers had tied their horses. The robbers had started out of town when Mr. Simpson got there, but he succeeded in killing two of them by shooting them through the head. A third shot killed one of the robbers horses, and together man and animal fell to the ground. Mr. Simpson continued after this one, taking several shots at him, but without effect.

The suspicion that the men implicated in the robbery are remnants of the famous Dalton gang seems to be general.

MONEY EASY IN THE SOUTH.

Plenty of Currency to Move the Cotton Crop.

New York, Sept. 6.—The announcement yesterday that all the banks in Memphis, Tenn., had been notified by their New York connections that they were prepared to ship all the money necessary to move the cotton crop caused comparatively little comment in the trade in this city.

Vice-President Anderson Gratz, of the American Manufacturing company, which supplies 60 per cent. of all the bagging used for cotton in this country, in discussing the outlook, said: "In the Memphis section they have just begun to move the cotton. In the South Georgia and Texas sections they began to move the product two weeks ago. I think the financial stringency has been felt less in the South than anywhere else. We have every confidence in our customers and are taking their notes freely. The cotton growers are well off at this time, because when they began to harvest the 1892-93 crop they could not get credit and consequently could not sell out in advance. Now they own the cotton outright and there is a good market for it. The outlook in the South is very encouraging, and money is now comparatively easy."

CHOCTAWS GRANTED NEW TRIAL.

They Were Holding Prayers Expecting to Be Hung.

Wilburton, I. T., Sept. 9.—Simeon Wade and Solomon Lewis, the two condemned Choctaws are still alive. Everything was in readiness for their execution, and they were dressed when a letter was received from Judge Holson notifying the sheriff not to proceed any further, as they had been granted a new trial.

It is ten miles out to the court grounds, and when the Associated Press correspondent reached the house where they are being confined they were holding prayer. Their joy manifested upon receiving the news of respite was very great.

MILLION A WEEK BEATEN.

Fourteen Hundred Thousand Paid Admissions in Nine Days.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—(Special.)—Nine days of glorious September weather have brought 1,395,027 persons to the World's Fair. The attendance for an average daily attendance of 150,000 have thus been more than realized, and 1,000,000 admissions a week hereafter will occasion no surprise among the exposition officials. They have the utmost faith in their own prophecies now, after witnessing the immense crowds of Saturday pouring through the gates.

CHARGED WITH EMBEZZLEMENT.

Officer of the Union Veterans' Legion Under Arrest.

New York, Sept. 9.—Thomas S. McKean, of Brooklyn, who last year filled the office of adjutant-general of the Union Veteran Legion, and who has been for many years active in the G. A. R. organization, has been arrested at the instance of National Commander Tucker, who charges McKean with the embezzlement of $700 of the legion's funds. A civil suit is also pending in the Supreme court.

Railway Collision.

Leipsic, O., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—One man was killed and five injured by a wreck on the Nickel Plate at Leipsic junction at 6:30 Sunday morning.

Leipsic Junction is a telegraph office, one and a half miles east of Leipsic, at the junction of the Nickel Plate and Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Short Line. W. B. Nease was the operator on duty this morning whose negligence is responsible for the collision of eastbound freight No. 40 and west-bound train No. 37. The morning was very dark and foggy, and although the track on which the iron monsters locked in death's embrace was straight as a die for ten miles, the fog prevented the trainmen from seeing the warning rays of the headlights, and they came together at full speed. The crash was terrific and was heard by the countryside around.

No Fear of the Iron Trust.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 9.—The leading iron men of this section are not much concerned about the reports of the great iron combine in the Lake Superior region. They have expected it a long while. They also believe that iron will go higher soon. When it does this iron held will profit as much as any other section. When it comes to cheap iron the Alabama field has no fear of any competitor.

Meanest Man in Pennsylvania.

Norristown, Sept. 9.—Harry Kummer was arrested in Allegheny City by Chief Rodenbaugh and brought to Norristown. He is charged with robbing a small bank belonging to the children of Manzo Rex, of Hickorytown, whither has the children lay dead in the with roseummer was committed for co... stockings ...

IRON AND STEEL PLANTS WORK.

Hundreds of Pittsburg Idle Men Given Employment.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 11.—A large number of idle men were given employment to-day by the resumption of numerous iron and steel plants. For the first time since June 30, every department in Jones & Laughlin's American works was in operation, giving employment to 3,500 men. Sixteen additional furnaces were put in operation at the National Tube Works and the Sheet mill of Moorehead, McLane & Co. was started.

The Carbon Steel Works went on "double turn," and the bar mill, two heating furnaces, two puddling furnaces and four sheet mills of the United States Iron and Tin Plate Works started up with full forces. Zug & Co.'s plant also resumed to single turn, and other plants are preparing to start.

Wave of Prosperity at Erie.

Erie, Pa., Sept. 11.—The wave of prosperity has struck Erie, and many of the shops that had reduced the hours of their employes will soon be working on full time. The immense plant of the H. P. Watson Paper company started this Monday with its full force. The Erie Forge Works also started this morning with a full complement of men.

At Waltham.

Boston, Sept. 7.—The Boston Manufacturing company's mills at Waltham started after a suspension of work for a month. The company intends to keep the operatives at work every other week until the business outlook is brighter. The company employs 2,600 hands.

Fort Wayne in Line.

Fort. Wayne, Ind., Sept. 11.—The electric light works, which have been closed for two weeks for repairs, will resume this morning, employing 400 men. The Standard Wheel Works, which have been closed since June 30, will resume in part Tuesday, and in full about September 20.

Lamp Chimneys Looking Up.

Pittsburg, Sept. 7.—After a shutdown of ten weeks, Thomas Evans & Co., lamp chimney manufacturers, are preparing to start, and in a very short time their large works will be in full operation, giving employment to several hundred now idle men and boys.

Increasing the Force.

Milwaukee, Sept. 11.—Thirty hands were added to-day to the depleted force of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad shops here, and 25 car inspectators were put on to condemn cars and send them to the repair shops.

2,800 Men Happy.

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 11.—The Lawrence Mills, which employ 2,800 people, will start up on full time September 18. Patrick Lennox & Co., the extensive morocco manufacturers of Peabody, Mass., resumed operations today.

In Pennsylvania.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 11.—The Cambria Iron company's mills resumed today with 3,000 men employed. The Lehigh Valley shops at Easton, Pa., will be run hereafter six days a week instead of five.

National Tube Works Resume.

McKeesport, Pa., Sept. 7.—Twenty-two puddling furnaces at the National tube works, McKeesport, resumed operations on double turn yesterday, giving work to about one hundred men.

St. Louis Scare Over.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.—By actual count 11,795 men will be at work here by September 20 in factories and foundries that were frightened into closing lately.

Connecticut Cotton Mills.

Norwich, Conn., Sept. 9.—The Bozrahville cotton mill has resumed operations. The company expects no shut-down this fall or winter.

Woolen Mills Going.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 9.—The Oak Valley Woolen mill at Tarklin is now in operation, after an idleness of six weeks.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Last week was the third of improvement in the money market of New York, and it became clear that the change for the better is the result of improved conditions, and the certainty that the purchase of silver bullion, and consequent continued inflatem of the volume of paper currency, will not be continued. The New York bank statement of Saturday was in most respects a favorable one. The cash reserve is above the 25 per cent. requirement for the first time since July 1. It also showed a gratifying increase in the amount of specie and of legal tenders, but a decrease in loans. The net import of gold from Europe for the week was $2,353,565. The banks are shipping currency to the interior as usual before the recent stringency. The rates for money have not changed materially. Call loans ranged from 2 to 6 per cent., with the bulk of the transactions at 4. Time money is in better supply, with a less urgent demand. The rate is still 6 per cent., though in some cases a commission is still charged. The banks have been discounting commercial paper, the rate being about 7 per cent., with a decidedly lower tendency.

While the improvement in the financial situation, and the relaxation of the strain, which the money market has been undergoing, are undeniable elements of strength in the stock market, the delay of the Senate in repealing the Sherman law acts as an element of uncertainty, especially in Europe. Buying in London of American securities has been suspended, and the maintenance of the Bank of England's rate of discount at 5 per cent. is believed to be due to the fear of further financial disturbance in this country, and to the steady demand for gold from this side of the Atlantic.

The market for silver bullion is not affected by the situation at Washington. The effect of the repeal of the Sherman law has been long ago anticipated. The market responds solely to the course of Indian exchange and the policy of the Indian council. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 75 1-2 cents per ounce, at which the value of the standard silver dollar is 58 1-2 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

More Works Resumed Than Stopped During the Week.

New York, Sept. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Improvement has extended from the banks to the mills. The condition of great industries has distinctly mended, though still seriously depressed. More important by far than any rise in stocks is the fact that more works have resumed during the past week than have stopped operations; that the producing force of the country, after months of constant decline, has begun to increase. Dispatches mention twenty-eight textile and thirty metal works which have resumed, some only with part force, while twenty-five textile and nine iron works have stopped. It is expected that most of the Fall River mills will start soon, the hands assenting to reduced wages. The money market is more healthy, the premium on currency has almost vanished, the embarrassments in domestic exchanges have well nigh disappeared, and while very little money is yet available for commercial or industrial loans, there is some relief in that respect also.

ABOUT CLOVER SEED.

Surplus Small—Quality Good—Replies From 1,300 Dealers.

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 9.

To-day the Special Crop Report of C. A. King & Co. was issued. It gives facts regarding clover seed that will prove very valuable to farmers, as well as those interested in the trade. It says:

"During the past four days we have received replies from 1,300 dealers in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. These four states produce most of the clover seed crop and surplus.

"The crop of mammoth is a trifle below an average, and medium will be less than two-thirds of an average. There is generally twice as much medium raised as mammoth. Illinois has the poorest crop of both kinds, being very poor on medium. Michigan has suffered from dry weather and grasshoppers, and promises almost as poorly. Indiana has a poor crop of medium, but an average one of mammoth. Ohio has the best crop, fully an average of mammoth and only a trifle below of medium.

"The quality of the crop is beetter than usual.

"A trifle over half say farmers have none to sell, or are not disposed to sell now. A quarter say they are selling a little now and nearly a quarter say they are selling freely.

"The reports are almost unanimous that there is no old seed left in the interior. The high prices of the past two seasons caused it all to be marketed.

"There is less surplus than for several seasons. A quarter say they will have to import some; a quarter say they have only enough for home use, and 40 per cent say they have only a small surplus. Ten per cent report a large surplus above home requirements."

Toledo the World's Center.

As Toledo is the most important market of this or any other country for clover seed, our merchants in certain seasons of the year do an active business for export. The greatest number of bags of seed, each containing two bushels, received here in a single year was 150,000, and the smallest 60,000. This seed comes principally from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and a small amount from Southern Michigan.

The receipts of the new crop of 1893, up to September 7, were 12,070 bags, of which 6,801 bags were shipped. The number of bags in store here from last year's crop is about 1,200. Every seed house has all it can do to meet the demand. The trade at present is in a very healthy condition. The demand for seed for export is the greatest ever known. It was claimed until within the past three weeks that all Europe was short of clover seed. Since then rains have made the outlook more encouraging. If anything were to happen to the clover seed crop of the United States, seed would undoubtedly advance to the highest point touched last year, which was $9.50. The seed shipped here goes directly to the seaboard, and most of it thence to Europe until about March 1. In March, April and May large quantities of seed are sent forward to be distributed through New England, Pennsylvania and New York.

In Europe, where land has been cultivated for centuries, farmers to improve the soil sow liberal quantities of clover. The long, deep roots mellow and pulverize the soil as nothing else can. While wheat if cut and the straw is not returned to the ground from which it was taken, exhausts the soil of its fertility, but when a crop of clover is taken, the soil is in better condition than before. Mammoth clover is good for pasture, but is not so good for hay, as it grows rank and coarse. Alsike clover is taller than the red clover and is later, more tender and succulent. It does not obtain its full development for two years. It is not well adapted to very dry soils, nor to those where there is stagnant water. It sprouts but little after cutting, and therefore produces but one crop and one pasturage. The yield of seed is usually 130 to 150 pounds per acre. There are about sixteen different kinds of clover produced in this country, the latest introduction being crimson clover, the merit of which is not as yet fully determined.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 12, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 12.	Sept. 5.
6's, 1881	101½ bid	101½ bid
4's, coupon	111½ bid	111½ bid
U. S. 4s, registered	110½	111½@112
U. S. 5s, registered	112½	113 bid
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	101 bid

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close To-day.

The markets for wheat were firm and higher, this forenoon, with a fair volume of business done. Corn was dull but exhibited a fairly firm tone.

At Chicago September wheat opened at 71¾c and rose to 71¾@¾c up; October, 67¾c, then 68¼c, ½c off. At New York October wheat opened at 73¾c and rose to 73¾@¾c, ½c better. At Toledo October opened at 65c and rose to 65¾c, ¾c advance.

Corn at New York for September delivery opened at 49¼c, rose to 49¾c, then noted 49¼c, ½c advance. At Chicago September corn opened at 41¾c, and rose to 41¾c bid, ¼c up; October, 41¾@42¼c, outside last paid, ¼c better.

This afternoon wheat was active for cash and December. Other months dull. The price yesterday strengthened along until the last half of the session, when price went hiding, and the market closed firm all along the line. The announcement that wheat on passage had decreased 1,400,00 bushels, and corn 1,000,000 bushels, gave a strong tone. Small estimated receipts at Chicago also helped the market. The exports were also a good factor, being 550,000 bushels, of which amount 50,591 was flour. Some dealers say tha tour surplus for export will not exceed the quantity in the visible supply left over from the previous year. On passage wheat firm. Corn fairly held.

In corn the market was firm and higher. At Chicago the market moved up on small estimated receipts for to-morrow. At Chicago September corn opened at 41 1-8c, rose to 42 7-8, and closed at 42 3-4c; October, 41 1-2c, and finally 43 3-4c. At New York, October corn opened at 49 1-8c, and closed at 49 3-4c; December, 50 3-4, then 51c bid.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The market was a little dull, but prices were fair and higher for wheat. Corn was dull, but there was a firm tone. Clover seed sold to a fair extent at an improvement.

No. 2 soft red wheat, cash, 68½c, then 67¾c, ¾c up.

October wheat, 68c, and then 68¼c, ¼c advance; December, 71¾c, 71⅝c and afterward 72¼c, ½c improved.

Corn—No. 2, 43c.

Oats—No. 2, 28½c.

Rye—No. 2, 45c.

Clover Seed—Prime cash and September, $5.55, 10c up; December, $5.85, 35c higher.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 65c; white wheat, 66c; corn, 42@43c; oats, 28@30c; rye, 42c.

Cash and December wheat was active, September and October slow. Prices firm and higher. Clover seed was very active, closing firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 66 1-2c, and finally 68 1-2c bid; No. 3 soft red, 65 1-2c; No. 4 soft red, 63c; rejected No. 1, 61c; rejected No. 2, 60c.

September wheat 68c, and to close 68 1-2c bid; October, 68@69 1-2c, outside to conclude; December, 71c, and finally 73 1-4c; May, 79 1-4c, then 80c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	68¼	68¼	68	68
Chicago	67⅝	68⅝	67⅝	68⅝
St. Louis	62⅝b	64⅜	62⅜	64⅜
October—				
Toledo	68	69¼	68	69¼
Chicago	67¾	70n	67¾	70n
New York	73¼	74¾	73¼	74¾
St. Louis	63⅝b	64⅜	63⅜	64⅜

December wheat at Chicago opened at 71¾c and closed at 73¾@73½c.

Corn—No. 2, 43c.

Oats—No. 2, 28 1-2c.

Rye—No. 2, 45c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash and September, $5.55; October, $5.60; No. 2, $5.30; No. 2 Alsike, $6.75.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was but little that was new in the market this morning. Prices were in most instances about as on yesterday. Hogs firm.

Butter—Dairy, 10@16c; creamery, 20@23c; ordinary grades, 15@16c per pound.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 14@15c per dozen.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, for pickling, per 100, 25c; tomatoes, bushel, 25c; yellow tomatoes, for pickling, 81; celery, dozen, 25c; onions, fair size, $1 per bushel; large onions, $1.25; cabbages, per dozen, 25c; potatoes, bushel, 65@70c; beets, bushel, 40c; vegetable oysters, per dozen, 40c; cauliflower, dozen, $1.50 to $3; corn, ears, green, dozen, 8c; string beans, bushel, 75c to $1; radishes dozen bunches, 10c.

Fresh Fish—(Retail)—Fresh cod, pound, 10@12½c; roe shad, each, 75c; buck shad, 60c each; pompano, pound, 30c; black bass, pound, 15c; pickerel, pound, 10c; red snappers, pound, 12½c; trout, 10c; lobsters, each, 20c; striped bass, pound, 25c; herring, pound, 6c; smelts, pound, 12½c; salmon trout, pound, 12½c; Kennebec river salmon, pound, 15c.

Dressed Meats—Mutton, per pound, 6½c; lambs, 8c; calves, 7c; hogs, per 100 pounds, $7.75.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 10@11c per pound; live, 6@7c.

Fruits—Apples, $3 to $3.50 per barrel; peaches, bushel, $1.50 to $2; pears, bushel, $1 to $1.25; plums, per peck, 60@75c; grapes, pound, 2½@3c; lemons, box, $3 to $4.50; oranges, half boxes, $2.40; fancy stock, imported Rodis, $4.50; watermelons, per 100, $10 to $15; nutmeg melons, per barrel, $1 to $1.25.

Wool—Unwashed, 10@14c washed, 15@18c; tub-washed, 20@21c; sheep pelts, 10@15c; shaved, 25@30c for lamb pelts.

Salt Meats—Heavy mess pork, barrel, $15; light mess, $16; clear mess, $18.

Hams—Sugar-cured pound, 15c; breakfast bacon, 14c; shoulders, 10c; bologna, pound, 8c. Lard—Tierces, barrels half-barrels and 50-pound tins, 9½c

Hay—Timothy, ton, $12.50.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, pound, 4c; light hides, 3½c; green, heavy steers, 3½c; light hides, 2½c; calf, green, 5c; cured, do, 6½c. Skins—Lambs, 30c; shearlings, 15c.

Grain and Produce.

Liverpool, Sept. 12.—Close—Pork is moderate demand. Lard—Spot firm and demand fair at 44s per cwt; no demand for futures. Flour in moderate demand. Wheat firm; moderate demand; No. 2 red winter, 5s 6½d per cental; No. 2 red spring, 5s 7d per cental. Corn—Spot is firm; demand good at 4s 3½d per cental; futures firm and in good demand; Sept., 4s 3½d; Oct., 4s 4¼d per cental.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—12:30 p. m.—Wheat—Sept., 68½c; Dec., 73½c; May, 80½c bid. Corn—Sept., 42⅝c; Oct., 42⅝c; May, 46¼@46⅜c. Oats—Oct., 27½c; May, 32½c. Pork—Oct., $14.90 Jan., $14. Lard—Sept., $8.67½; Oct., $8.70; Jan., $7.82½. Ribs—Sept., $10.02½; Oct., $8.70; Jan., $7.30.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—1:15 p. m.—Wheat is firm; cash, 69½c; Oct., 70c; Dec., 73½@73¾c. Corn higher; cash, 42⅜c; Oct., 42¾@42⅝c; Dec., 42⅝@43c; May, 46@46⅜c. Oats firm; cash, 27½c; Oct., 27½c; Dec., 28¾c; May, 32½@32¾c. Pork firm; cash, $16.50; Oct., $14.90; Jan., $14. Lard firm; cash, $8.62½; Oct., $8.45; Jan., $7.87½. Ribs firm; cash $10; Oct., $8.60; Jan., $7.30. Rye firm at 44c; flax seed steady at $1.03½; timothy seed steady at $3.25 to $4.30. Butter and eggs firm. Whisky, $1.12.

New York, Sept. 12.—Flour, quiet but firm. Wheat—Receipts, 271,000 bu; sales, 750,000 bu; No. 2 red, market opened ½c lower, rallied later and became more active; October, 73@73½c; November, 75@75½c; December, 76@77½c. Rye, dull; western, 51@52c. Corn opened quiet; receipts, 72,500 bu; sales, 200,000 bu; No. 2, October, 49@49½c; December, 50@50½c; May, 52¾@52¾c. Oats, quiet; receipts, 123,500 bu; sales, 175,000 bu; No. 2, quiet but fair and steady; October, 32½@32¾c; western, 33@34c. Beef steady; extra mess, $8.50. Pork steady; new mess, $16.75@17.50. Lard, firm at $9. Butter—Receipts, 10,110 packages; market, firm; western dairy, 15@19c; western creamery, 18@27c; Elgins, 27c. Cheese—Receipts, 6,054 packages; market firmer; part skims, 2½@6c. Eggs, firm; western, 17½@18½c. Sugar, raw, strong; fair refining, 3½c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3⅝c; refined, strong; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5.7-16c; granulated, 5 3-16c. Petroleum, firm at $5.10@5.15. Spirits of turpentine, quiet at 29@29½c. Molasses, nominal at 22c. Rice, steady; domestic, 2¾c; Japan, 4½c. Freights, dull. Resin, firm at $1.05. Tallow, steady at 4 13-16c. Hay, dull at 60c. Coffee—Spot Rio, firm; No. 7, 17¾c.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.—Cattle—Market is steady; Texas cows strong at $2.40. Texas steers easier at $3.00. Hogs—Market steady; light, $6 to $6.15; mixed, $5.75 to $6.10; heavy, $4.75 to 5.50. Sheep—Market slow and unchanged.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—The Evening Journal reports: Receipts of cattle, 7,000 head, including 2,500 Texans and 2,000 Westerns; good natives steady; would make $5 to $5.35; none here at outside prices; best sales to-day, $4.95 to $5.15; others, $4.20 to $4.75; common, $2.75 to $3.75. Receipts of hogs, 18,000 head; market is active and strong; mixed, $5.70 to $6.05; heavy, $5.80 to $6.20; light, $6.20 to $6.40. Receipts of sheep, 11,000 head; market unchanged; top sheep, $3 to $4.50; top lambs, $4.75 to $5.35.

Buffalo, Sept. 12.—Receipts of cattle, 700 head. The market is firm with all sold; best export steers, $4.90 to $5.10; good, 1,200 to 1,300-pound shippers, $4.25 to $4.60. Receipts of hogs, 22,000 head; market steady for mixed and packers and 10c higher for Yorkers and light grades; sales of Yorkers and light, $6.35 to $6.45; grassers and Michigan, $6.10 to $6.25; mixed packers, $6.10 to $6.25; fair to good heavy, $5 to $5.25. Receipts of sheep and lambs, 2,400 head; market demanded; choice to extra yearlings, $4.50 to choice lambs, $4.50 to $5; good sheep, $3.50 to $3.75.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

Noon—Money on call nominally 3 to 4 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 6 to 12 per cent. Sterling exchange heavy with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.85¼ to $4.85⅝ for demand, and $4.82¾ to $4.82⅞ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.85½ to $4.87. Commercial bills, $4.81 to $4.81¼. Silver certificates dull at 75½ to 76¼. Bar silver, 74¼c per ounce. Mexican dollars, 59½c. The stock market became strong after o'clock and prices again took an upward turn, the advance being merely fractional. Toward noon the speculation became depressed and the figures were again on the downward path, but with a very heavy pressure to sell, and on light trading.

3 p. m.—Bar silver, 74¼c per ounce.

New York Stock Market.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
A. C. O.	25¾	27¾	24½	24¾
Atch	21⅝	22⅝	20⅝	21⅜
A. S. R.	12¾	13⅜	11⅞	11⅞
C. S.	49	49	48¾	48¾
C. G. T.	62	63	59⅝	60
C. B. Q.	86	86	81½	84⅜
C. C. C.	58¾	59¾	57⅝	57⅝
D. L. & W.	142	144	140¾	140¾
Erie	15⅝	15⅝	15	15
J. C.	109½	112⅜	109¼	109¼
L. S.	125½	126½	122	122
L. & N.	55⅜	56⅜	54	54
Lead	31⅞	32½	31½	31⅝
M. P.	27	28	26½	26⅝
N. A.	6	6	5⅝	5⅝
N. P.	25¾	26¼	25	25
N. Y. C.	102¾	102⅞	102¾	102⅞
N. P.	9	9	8¾	8¾
N. P. Pfd.	27¾	27⅝	24⅝	24⅝
N. W.	101	101	100	100
O. M.	30¾	30¾	28⅝	28⅝
P. M.	16⅝	16⅞	14⅜	15
R. G.	20⅜	20⅞	19⅜	19⅝
R. I.	67⅛	68⅜	64⅝	65
St. Paul	82¾	83⅝	80⅜	80⅜
U. P.	24¾	24⅝	23⅜	23⅝
W. P.	16⅝	16⅝	16⅜	16⅜
W. U.	84⅜	84⅜	82⅜	82⅜
G. E.	47	47¼	45¾	46⅝
D. C. F.	23¾	24	21¾	21¾
T. C. I.	16¾	16⅝	16	16⅛
Man.	133	133	129	129

Trade.

Business has had a better look during the past week. A number of manufacturing establishments have started up, giving employment to laborers, and the outlook is for more activity, under easier money.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Sept. 11.—The past week was a good one in the tobacco market, and the trade exhibited much activity as former figures:

1892 CROP—BURLEY.

Red.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4 50@ 5 50
Trash (sound)	5 50@ 6 50
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@ 9 00
Good lugs	9 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	9 00@11 00
Common leaf	11 00@12 00
Medium leaf	12 50@15 00
Good leaf	15 00@18 00
Fine leaf and selections	18 00@20 00

Colory.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 6 50@ 7 50
Trash (sound)	7 50@ 8 50
Common lugs	8 00@10 00
Medium lugs	10 00@11 50
Good lugs	11 50@13 50
Common leaf (short)	11 00@12 00
Common leaf	12 00@13 50
Medium leaf	14 00@15 00
Good leaf	16 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@20 00

1892—DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3 50@ 4 50
Trash (sound)	4 00@ 4 25
Common lugs	4 25@ 4 75
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50
Good lugs	5 25@ 6 25
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 6 25
Common leaf	5 25@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@ 7 50
Good leaf	7 00@ 8 00
Fine and selections	8 00@10 00

GREEN RIVER.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4 00@ 4 50
Trash (sound)	4 50@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 5 50
Medium lugs	5 50@ 6 25
Good lugs	6 25@ 7 00
Common leaf (short)	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	7 50@ 8 00
Fine and selections	8 00@10 00

Unsound or defective in condition, length or cover, or mixed packages from 10@50 lower.

Cotton Markets.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.—Cotton firm and higher; middling, 7 5-16c.

New Orleans, Sept. 11.—Cotton firm; middling, 7 15-16c; low middling, 7 11-16c; good ordinary, 7 5-16c.

Galveston, Sept. 11.—Cotton firm; middling, 7¾c; low middling, 7 9-16c; good ordinary, 7⅛c.

New York, Sept. 12.—Cotton—The market for futures opened steady at 7 to 10 points decline; Sept., 7.93; Oct., 7.93; Nov., 7.93; Dec., 8.05; Jan., 8.45; Feb., 8.60; March, 8.68; April, 8.80.

Wool.

Bradstreet's says: There has been more doing the past week owing to the action of several large manufacturers, who bought freely of the low-priced wools offering. One buyer contracted for 2,000,000 pounds of territory at a price that makes him safe on a free wool basis, while a 1,000,000 pound lot of Texas w